

Registrar's Office Announces List of '46-'47 Term Students

The first peace-time semester in three years at Lebanon Valley opened on September 20 with an enrollment of 116 new students, sixteen of whom are recently discharged veterans. The list of new students, as recently released from the Registrar's office is as follows:

William Melvin Albrecht, Katherine Eva Baal, Margaretta Elizabeth Bailey, Joyce Elaine Baker, Ronald Lee Baker, Barbara Adele Baldwin, Esther Romaine Bell, Harry Elmer Benedick, Jr., Alvin Carl Berger, Jean Frances Bittinger, John Clair Blauch, Lynn Owen Blecker, Barbara Ann Blauch, Carl Hunter Boas, Arthur Irvin Bodden, Frances Joan Boger, Peter Price Boyer, Vera Jane Boyer, Mildred Faye Brandt, Elyzabeth Ann Briody, G. Harold Bucher, Mary Ellen Budesheim.

Susan Jane Carper, Mary Ellen Ceck, Hattie Ruth Cook, Michael Felix Crincoli, Harlan Aaron Daubert, Rebecca Dorothy Dissinger, Herbert Elton Ditzler, Ralph Arthur Downey, Joseph Clayton Dubs, Jacob Eitnier Earhart, Richard Arlen Emery, Ruth Elizabeth Fehl, Erma Strickler Gainor, John Walter Gaul, Marion Ida Geib, Anne Gilbert, D. Frank Giuliano, Mary Lee Glover.

Nina Hart Hazen, Jeanne Louise Hissner, Mary Louise Horst, Betty Ruth Jones, Joanne Lucille Kessler, Helen Marie Kline, Frederick David Koons, Eleanor Dorothy Kramer, Wesley Raymond Kreiser, Edith R. Krokenberger, Faye Lucille Krout, Audrey Colleen Lau, Grace Elizabeth Laverty, Norma Jean Leid, Jon Warren Lerch, Patricia Jeanne Light, Mary Ellen Ludwig.

Martha Jean Matter, J. Joyce Meadows, Marilyn Faye Meals, Beatrice Marie Meiser, Nancy Rebecca Meyer, A. Marion Millard, Martha Mae Miller, Richard John Miller, Rosalie Mae Monahan, Erma Romaine Murphy, Julia Ann Myerly, Mary Ann Neidermyer, Kathryn Mae Noll, Mary Alice O'Donnell, Peggy O'Gorman, Norma Florence Oplinger, Eleanore Viola Paris, Gale Bernard Plantz, Louelle Fay Powell, Janet Louise Rahm, Frances Ellann Rahn, Ruth Evelyn Rauch, Olive Mae Reemsnyder, Betty Louise Ritter, George Edward Rutledge.

Dolores Debby Schaefer, Ernest Shindel, Marian Eleanor Schwalm, Lois Josephine Shank, Mark Elwood Sherman, Vincent Allen Sherman, John Emerson Shettel, Ella Mae Shultz, Miriam Lafaune Shuman, Sara Siegel, Dorothy Marie Smith, Nancy Winifred Souder, Edward Raymond Steiner, Russell Irwin Steiner, Ruth Patricia Sutton, Carolyn Joyce Thomas, Margaret Todd, Marie Eleanor Towler, Warren Durwood Trumbo, Robert Binner Uhler, Nancy Georgene Wall, Luzetta Jane Warfel, Janet Kerr Weaver, Dorothy Elizabeth Werner, Virginia Mae Werner, Mary Catherine Wolf, C. Roderick Wolfe, Norma Wollner, Raymond Shoop Zimmerman, Dorothy Elizabeth Zink, James R. Woodward.

Others—Douglas Ray Earich, Anna Dunkle, Nancy J. Deimler.

OPENING EXERCISES THURSDAY, SEPT. 20

Bishop Stamm Gives Inspiring Message

The opening exercises of Lebanon Valley College were held in Engle Hall on Thursday morning, September 20, and the highlight of the program was an address to the 1945-46 student body by Bishop John S. Stamm, Evangelical minister and church official.

The program also included devotions by Rev. William A. Wilt, college pastor, and musical selections by R. Porter Campbell, professor of organ, Louise Bernat, teacher of piano. Dr. Clyde A. Lynch extended a welcome to the veterans of our armed forces. He also presented a brief financial report on the status of the college.

Bishop Stamm stressed the significance which the opening of our schools and colleges has at this time. He described the conditions under which many of our institutions have been laboring during the past four years and the distorted conception of education which has been the result of the pressures placed upon them.

He struck, however, a note of optimism, in spite of the need for readjustments which so plainly must be made. "The day of opportunity," he said, "is again before us. We need to reinvest our whole educational system with content it has not possessed," asserting that this lack of content is the reason for the struggle

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Expect Coach Frock Second Semester

Coach Frock, former head of the men's Athletic Department, is expected back sometime next semester according to a statement made by Dr. Lynch. Under his instruction, there is hope that the men's athletic activities will go in full swing of pre-war fashion.

W.A.A. Plans Hike For Frosh Friday

Recognizing the need for well-planned sports activity, the Cabinet of the Women's Athletic Association met recently to discuss the program for their current season. Under the capable direction of Miss Esther Henderson, adviser, the organization anticipates a full season in the field of sports and recreation.

This year the initial W.A.A. hike in honor of the Freshmen, will take the form of a Scavenger Hunt, scheduled for Friday, October 5. The Freshmen will be guests of the W.A.A. while the upperclassmen will act as hostesses.

KANIA IS ELECTED SENATE PRESIDENT

On September 25, the upper classmen of the Men's Dormitory met in North Hall Parlor with Dean Stonecipher and elected to the Men's Senate Joseph Kania and Richard Seidel as senior representatives, Kenjiro Ikeda, sophomore representative, and Thomas Hensel and Harold Zeigler as junior representatives. Due to a lack of Juniors, Harold Zeigler's name was placed on the ballot by special arrangement so as to meet the required number of nominations.

Joseph Kania was elected President of the organization, Richard Seidel, Vice-President, and Harold Zeigler, Secretary-Treasurer. Mr. W. E. Herr, proctor of the Men's Dorm, will act as adviser.

Without wasting any time, President Kania called a business meeting almost immediately and spoke to the Senators about the purpose and work of the Senate. From every indication, this year's Senate means business and is going to do some very constructive work as well as seeing to it that the disciplinary rules are strictly enforced.

Some very constructive ideas have already been formulated and appear destined to remain as part of the Senate's duties in future years.

The second meeting of the semester was held on September 27 and the Freshman fellows were tested on the songs and cheers in the "L" Book as well as given detailed instructions concerning all rules.

President Kania presided at this meeting.

FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

President Jack Gaul
Vice-President George Rutledge
Secretary John Shettel
Treasurer Betty Jones

Yearbook Editors Choose Their Staff

The following staff has been announced for the "Quittie," 1945-1946: Editor—Florence Barnhart. Associate Editor—Gladys Flinchbaugh.

Literary Editors—Elinor Strauss, Mildred Palmer. Sports Editor—Madalyn Quickel. Conservatory Editor—Betty Jean Butt.

Organization Editors—Jean Hudyman, Sara Schott. Art Editor—Nancy Johns. Business Manager—Jean Bedger. Asst. Manager—Nora Mae Goodman.

Staff—Jean Kauffman, Lois Goodling, Irene Ebersole, Arlene Schlosser.

Societies Rush Frosh

As a part of rushing season, our two women's literary societies have planned various teas, hikes, and other activities aimed at helping the fresh-

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Traditional College Murder Petrifies Gullible Frosh

Symphony to Appear In Concert Series

Busch Will Feature Original Numbers

The Community Concert Association in Lebanon will open the current season on Friday evening, October 12, when the Little Busch Symphony will make its appearance in the Lebanon High School auditorium.

The career of Adolph Busch, the originator of the orchestra, is one of amazing musical precocity and rapid advancement. At the age of three, he had perfect pitch, and at twenty-one was concert-master of the Kourzertverein Orchestra in Vienna.

The symphony, which consists of approximately thirty members, most of whom are Europeans, formerly played only in New York, and it has been only recently that they have consented to go on tour.

Friday evening's program will include selections from Bach, Mozart, Mendelssohn, Chopin, and Dvorak, and the encores will be original compositions by Busch. There will be both a piano and a violin concerto.

Tickets for the Community Concert Series are still on sale in the Conservatory office, and requests for them will be received until and including Friday, October 12.

Other artists who will appear this season are Patricia Travers, a youthful violinist; Rosario and Antonio, Spanish dancers with a group of musicians; and Helen Jepson of the Metropolitan Opera Company.

John W. Esbenshade Dies on September 18

On the morning of September 18, the faculty and students of Lebanon Valley College joined in mourning the loss of our financial secretary, John Walter Esbenshade. Mr. Esbenshade had served in that position since 1932, and in those years he became a familiar personage on campus.

Mr. Esbenshade was born in Paradise Township, Lancaster County, in 1878. He attended school there and later was graduated from Millersville State Teachers' College. After teaching in Lebanon schools for two terms he enrolled at L. V. C. and in 1903 received his bachelor's degree. In 1905, Mr. Esbenshade received a master's degree from the University of Pennsylvania. That same year he took a teaching position in Holton, Kansas. Four years later he returned to Lebanon to accept a position as head of the mathematics department in the Lebanon High School. In 1923 he became principal of that school. He served in that position until 1927 when he resigned to manage "Esbenshade's Bookstore" in Lebanon. In 1932, he reentered the educational field as financial secretary of L. V. C., a position which he filled faithfully and successfully until his death.

The usual serenity of L. V. C. campus was violently interrupted on the evening of Monday, September 24, by a fatal struggle between two uncontrollably jealous students for the favors of a petite and sweet co-ed.

Unable to restrain himself in the throes of a passionate, rejected love, Richard D. Seidel, senior student of the Conservatory of Music, gave vent to his rage in several attacks on his fellow student and rival. Violence led to violence, and finally, a victim of temporary insanity, Seidel took the law into his own hands and meted out a tragic punishment upon the object of his fury.

Incidents preceding the crime and the underlying motive were vividly known to all members of the student body. All who attended the barn dance, Saturday night, September 22, saw the most hilarious occasion of Freshman Week end in a startling brawl that unnerved most of the freshmen. On this occasion Vernon M. Fickes, ministerial student, turned villain, captivated by the charms of lovely Erma Loy, continually cut in on the engaged couple's dances until a timid freshman remarked, "He has more nerve than I'd have."

Tearfully Erma pleaded, but to no avail. Fickes, obviously anxious to bask in the smiles hitherto cast upon the beloved Dick, finally attained his prize—but not for long. The Seidel blood stewed, boiled, and then the storm raged. Rutherford and Gaul separated the furious pair in an attempt to retain some vestige of gayety for other dancers, while Lois Goodling loyally consoled Erma. However, the chaperon, Rev. Gockley, ordered everyone to leave for his respective dormitory immediately.

Fickes flaunted his success at shattering a romance by having both breakfast and lunch with Erma at the Pennway Monday. Their appearance on campus at noon after the initiation of the freshman boys had begun caused another uproar as Seidel

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HONOR ROLL LISTED FOR 2ND SEMESTER

As a result of the efforts put forth during the second semester of the 1944-1945 school year, the following persons earned a scholastic average of 90% or above, entitling them to a position on the Honor Roll:

COLLEGE

Seniors—Violet M. Ficco, Nancy Sattazahn, Frances E. Workman, Catharine S. Yeager.

Juniors—Marlin D. Seiders.

Sophomores—Mary Elizabeth Frank, Pearl S. Miller, Doris L. Newman, Marjorie M. Stanton, Virginia Mae Vought, Rhoda M. Zeigler.

CONSERVATORY

Seniors—R. Elizabeth Reiff.

Juniors—Gladys E. Flinchbaugh.

Sophomores—Mary Jane Eckert, Mary Kathleen Garis, Ruth Gearhart, Dorothy M. Kauffman.

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What Can You Contribute?

This is the time of year when you will find people running about campus soliciting for new members to clubs, new players in athletics, new additions to publication staffs, and new colleagues in ever so many fields of interest. In fact, this year should be a big year on Lebanon Valley's campus for activities of all kinds, so let's roll up our sleeves and get to work to make our activities really active.

To start in the beginning, let's join—only those activities to which we're going to adhere, and let's put enough time and work in them to make them really worth-while. When the studies begin to acquire weight, clubs and sports and societies are usually on the short end. That is, of course, as it should be, but why not work out a little program for yourself, and join in just enough "play" to really be able to play at your best all the time? Think seriously before you put your name on a list, but make your membership in each organization a responsibility to yourself, and to your fellow-members.

The past few years have witnessed a rueful deterioration of our campus clubs. Several of them, however, have remained intact, and it is remarkable that there are the specialized clubs, and those which have exclusive membership. The prexies of the clubs are anticipating the revival of several organizations and they are planning good times and serious discussions for all members.

Keep on the look-out for the announcement of club activities, and prepare to join in the fun, and to remain faithful and interested. The calibre of our extra-curricular activities will be proportional to the enthusiasm and support of those who join in them.

L. V. Faces Peace

The news of the Japanese surrender after three years of total war came suddenly this summer to students and faculty alike as, indeed, to the whole country. It brought sudden release from pressing war-nerves. But this much prayed-for peace also brought in its wake confusion—world confusion.

It is this confusion that the Allied Countries are setting about to remedy, and Lebanon Valley College will play her role, however small, in the great task of showing peoples how to beat guns and tanks into refrigerators and printing presses. Commendably surviving the sordid hell of war, our liberal arts college, along with other small colleges of our kind, will aim to survive the peace.

It is needless to itemize the changes that war has brought to the campus. Neither is it necessary to print a set of rules by which to adjust to peace. Some of us are wearing the emblem of the Eagle—and the rest of us understand the meaning of that Eagle. If we, the students and teachers of the world, do not realize the course we MUST take, in overlooking small, petty things, and concentrating on the bigger things to be done, how can we expect our less fortunate brothers to respond?

With great faith in the knowledge of the "truth which makes men free," La Vie Staff looks forward to another college year.

DRAMATIC CRITIC

WIG and BUCKLE

by Dr. George G. Struble

On the evening of September 26, a number of members journeyed to the Hershey Community Theatre to attend the "School for Brides" produced by a New York cast. The play they saw, while it may have been a top hit on Broadway, with 348 performances during the 1944-45 season, is not a play that will make dramatic history, nor will it have any permanent effect (we hope) on the dramatic tastes of our own campus.

The play was flimsily constructed. The central situation, the bedroom scene, is a little one-act play, complete in itself, with the main idea an

extravagant variation of an incident in Shakespeare's "All's Well That Ends Well." Shakespeare had borrowed it, somewhat indirectly, from Boccaccio's "Decameron Tales." I say "extravagant" variation for, while Shakespeare was satisfied with one substitution of the kitty in this game of two-handed poker (I am speaking metaphorically), the play we saw at Hershey used quite a number of kitties.

Well, this central situation, this little one-act play, was indeed a juicy morsel sandwiched in between two other acts that were wretchedly cut and had little relation either to the central act or to each other. The lower slice of bread, the first act, was fresh from the baker's and contained

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Mock Murder Arouses Impressions & Reactions

"LEE" MONAHAN—I just thot that such a terrible thing couldn't happen in a little "hick" town.

MARILYN MEALS—I knew about it before I came, but at the scene of the murder I got "taken in."

CARL BOAS—I thought it was all so real and terrible that I turned as white as a ghost—yes, I even fainted.

HARLAN DAUBERT—The typical sucker all right—what I didn't like was going through the cemetery.

ERMA GAINOR—I thought it was funny after it was all over. I felt silly that I was taken in with them as a sucker.

CAROLYN THOMAS—I, thought it was funny and I did enjoy it as much as my room-mate, Dorothy Zink.

JANET RAHN—I fell for it and I took it in my stride, but I do think it was too much emotional strain on some of the students.

ELLA MAE SHULTZ—I thought it was a big joke, but even now I can't picture those two fellows together as friends.

HARRY BENEDICK—I thought they were very good actors as well as the rest of the upperclassmen.

JOE DUBS—I was scared "plum near to death." I would have gone home if I had had my car.

JANET WEAVER—I thought it was funny because I am not the type that gets excited easily. I thought it was too much emotional strain on the campus G. I's.

"RAY" ZIMMERMAN—I was scared. I think the fellows that acted out those parts should have a medal for acting ability.

Our Weekly Meditation

JOHN 4:13-14

13 Jesus answered and said unto her, Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again.

14 But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.

In this passage, Jesus sets forth a remarkable contrast between earthly water and spiritual water. Parallel with this, we see the difference between physical thirst and a thirsting of the spirit. Mark how our physical thirst which can be satisfied only temporarily, keeps coming back. On the other hand, our spiritual thirst is to be quenched for all time.

This soul-stirring promise which our Master made to the Samaritan woman at Jacob's well is for all who will accept his living water. There are many among us in college who thirst for what we know not. There is a great void in such lives and yet these people are at a loss to determine what is missing. Surely it is this indwelling Spirit of God which He speaks about as the "living water" that is lacking.

To obtain this living water we have only to accept Christ and believe on Him as our personal Saviour. Jesus makes this stipulation in the thirteenth verse of the seventh chapter of John. He tells us, "He that believeth on me, as the scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water. (But this spake he of the Spirit which they that believe on him should receive: for the Holy Ghost was not yet given; because that Jesus was not yet glorified.)"

We see by this that we have but

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Inside Stuff

Hi, kids! Honestly, words fail us when we try to tell you how glad we are that we're back for another year at L.V. To these roving eyes (and how they rove!) it seems that all signs are pointing to a "bigger 'n' better" year than this old campus has seen for some time. Bigger men, and better prospects for romance—well, you catch what we mean.

Seriously (for once), we to whom the proverbial little birdie tells all, would like to express our heart-felt welcome to all the old gang, with a very special handshake to the G.I. guys who have traded their dog tags and khaki for dinks and an armful of books. We're counting on you to give us plenty of material for this column—and we aren't complaining yet!

In honor of their newness on campus, we'll start the ol' ball a-rolling with a few tasty tidbits from Sheridan Hall, that latest sanctuary of freshmen females. . . . We understand that the pretty blond on first floor goes in for bath towels plainly marked "U. S. Marines." But here's the catch—she also collects Navy trinkets. . . . The most up-to-the-minute topic in this hall is what society are you joining? And let this be a warning to you—if you don't join so-and-so, you'll wake up with a "pie" bed. . . . Julie Myerly is the only soph in Sheridan, so she has been doing the honors when late snacks from Hot Dog's are in order. The frosh envy her late hours, but considering the load of hamburgers she has to carry, they've decided that frosh rules have their compensations.

Speaking of frosh rules, it's being whispered (and not so softly, either) that as far as enforcing rules is concerned, the fellas have been able to report almost 100 per cent more success than the girls. And this in spite of the fact that there are plenty of new occupants of the men's dorm who would have a legitimate excuse to balk at some of the more petty regulations. What's the matter, gals—are you slipping? We hear that a day student girl has inquired in all seriousness, "What are the rules we can still break this year?"

The crop of extra-curricular campus societies is beginning to bear fruit unusually early this year. . . . We have in mind that super-secret Bachelor Club of which we understand John Henry Light is a charter member, along with two more of the legion of women-haters. . . . Less exclusive and even less popular are the PIGS (Poison Ivy Getters), for which organization the frosh hike qualified many members. Kilheffer, she of the extended bobby sox, is reigning president at the moment, and latest reports indicated the membership is growing daily. . . . Another poison ivy anecdote concerns Dubbs and Zeigler, who, it seems, just couldn't stay on the trail during that hike.

We've been just itching (yes, we're victims too) to get down to the real business at hand—that of introducing you to those newcomers who have helped make the lights come on again all over the men's dorm. . . . Boy, what heart-breakers! As one of them was heard to confess, the only time they aren't entertaining the ladies is when they're asleep. . . . At least one innocent frosh has made the Great Discovery—Kreiders—with the help of a sophomore lassie. How about it, Maryruth and Carl? And speaking of that irresistible Boas, just what is it that gives him that Sinatra effect on the ladies? We have it on strict authority that Joyce Meadows was heard to plead, "Will you pull-leeze forgive me, Carl?" upon a certain occasion. . . . Less fortunate in his romantic foibles is Dick Emery. As if it wasn't enough that his class ring is being held for ransom by a femme in Columbia, poor Dick is falling into at least two amorous complications on campus. . . . We suggest that Warren Trumbo, that fellow with THE sports coats, toss up a little cabin on the old tennis court, so as to be a little closer to that girl friend of his, of whom we don't think he sees enough since their transfer from Shenandoah. Honest, did you ever see anything so inseparable? . . . Much better distributed is that big hunk of man named Michael Felix Crincoli, de boy from Joisey who has set every waitress's heart a-flutter with his periodic visits to the waiter room, not to mention his resonant baritone solos up the dummy waiter shaft. We understand that Mike has half a dozen offers from girls to assist him in hanging the curtains his mother sent him—without instructions.

Betty Keener will probably be attending most of the Hershey hockey games this season. . . . So far the manpower shortage hasn't been bothering West Hall's Marie and Mary Ann, who currently average two suitors apiece. Both agree that it's awfully convenient having only two ten o'clocks per week—one more might complicate matters. . . . Where did Zimmie get that sharp pin she's wearing? Could Harry's weekend visit be responsible—or could it? . . . That loud shriek from Nina on Saturday was the fault of a mouse making merry in her closet. . . . We understand that Kitty Rhoads prefers cushioned chairs lately. Her pet horse must have had a busy weekend. . . . Prize for marathon telephone conversations goes to Norma and Mike. . . . Did anybody see that gang of dignified (?) senior girls meandering across the campus Sunday with watermelons tucked under their arms? We did—but we wouldn't give them away!

Those "Y" Cabinet kids get a certain look in their eyes whenever they mention their weekend "retreat" at Mt. Gretna just before school opened. We understand it was nothing short of a three-ring circus most of the time, from Marty's spider-luring gymnastics on the wharf to George Bickel's activities in the kitchen with a fruit cake and the girl who baked it (or said she did). And B. Frank is still getting requests for her imitation of an awakening rooster, first developed around 2 a.m. of a chilly morning. On her very first trial she got a rise out of an owl, so we understand.

Hard luck story of the week is the tale of Douglas Earich, who received his draft notice in the morning mail on the day of college registration. . . . We wish you could all see Clio's mascot statue of Minerva—she's been dolled up with a grass skirt and a veiled hat. . . . No, it's not a man in the dorm—just B. J. with her latest cold. . . . "Right out of Vogue," they say as they view Crock and Eadie's new room arrangement, which the girls claim has never been tried before in the history of the dorm. . . . It seems Nellie had a little grey visitor who found out the secret lodgings of her saltines. . . . "Strictly spinsters" is the motto of Frock and Schmidt as they ruthlessly tear all snaps of their men from the walls. . . . And what happened to all of Fran Workman's pictures of Herman? They have decreased in number from eight to three.

Freshmen, pull-leeze take note: Erma and Dick are still that way. . . . But could someone tell us what's happened to that Saurman-Hartman combination? . . . Altogether, the South Hall girls seem to be more lucky in love than any others on campus, what with Lois G's new interest in Lebanon, her roomie's heart-flutter at the Gap, and that everlasting' and ever-lovin' romance of Phyl and Kinso. We hear the latter's been keeping the wires humming between Annville and Florida, in spite of the fact that he's expected home soon. . . . Speaking of South Hall, we've been told that its new hall president allows noise in any volume, provided it's the result of bug extermination activities. . . . And a third floor frosh seems to have a heart interest in the person of a certain prominent alumnus.

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College Announces Dining Room Policy

Due to the fact that the college dining hall is preparing meals on a war-time basis, the students are being asked to make arrangements with Mr. Herr concerning any guests that they might wish to bring with them into the dining hall. The cost of the meals is as follows: breakfast—30c; lunch—40c; and dinner—60c. Naturally, meals cannot be served "gratis" to visitors on the campus, be they alumnae, relatives, or even faculty members. Therefore, if you are bringing an extra guest to lunch, dinner, or breakfast, kindly contact Mr. Herr previous to the meal and make arrangements with him for the payment of it.

Dr. Stokes Directs Extension Program

Dr. Milton L. Stokes, director of extension activities for Lebanon Valley College, has announced that evening classes will be held this year at Annville and also in Harrisburg. Classes in Annville will be in session on Friday evening beginning September 28. The Harrisburg branch opened on September 24 with courses scheduled for four evenings in the week.

An idea of the extent of Lebanon Valley's activities in helping those who cannot attend college full time may be gained by a look at the list of courses offered in extension work. Evening classes include the following courses: Algebra, Bible, Chemistry, History of England, Biology, Economics, History of Education, Calculus, English Composition, Ethics, Nineteenth Century Prose, Psychology, Elementary Spanish, Visual Ed-

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Delay of Quitties Explained by Staff

The unusual delay in the publication of the 1940 Quittapahilla has become a by-word on campus. The editors have been obliged to make "No Quitties" a stock phrase in their vocabulary.

There is an explanation of this delay. War curtailments, shortage of man-power, priorities, and other wartime inconveniences have held up the printing press since May. The latest reports from the publisher promises the "Quittie" by the end of October—this year.

The anxious editors and their staff are not to be blamed for the delay. Strictly speaking, the '46 staff was the first "Quittie" staff within the past several years to meet the publishers' deadline. It is unfortunate that their efforts to circulate the "Quittie" before the end of the semester in May failed. But war is unfortunate too.

Dramatic Club Meets

The Wig and Buckle Dramatic Club held a short organization meeting on Friday, September 2nd, at 1 P. M., in Room 5. Clare C. Schaeffer, president, presided. Plans were made for reorganizing the club on the former basis of club, general, and letter membership.

A feature of the first formal meeting of the year which will be held on Monday, October 22, will be the presentation of a one-act play under the direction of Florence Barnhart and Betty Frank. There will also be a demonstration in make-up by Dr. Geo. Struble.

Traditional Murder

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made a mad dash across campus and another violent struggle ensued. This time Seidel was half-carried, half-shoved back to the dormitory.

A brief appearance of an unkempt Seidel, a Seidel scarcely recognizable as his former immaculate self—and his briefer dismissal from the dining hall at dinner added to Erma's pallor and unnatural passivity. The disturbance lent a hollow note to the already tense, uneasy atmosphere.

Sympathy and a secret affection for Seidel caused Jean Bedger to defend him staunchly from the criticism of her roommate, Kitty Rhoads, in a quarrel that brought the muffled pulse beat of North Hall dormitory to a furious pounding. Connie Nester and Barbara Kilheffer, another set of differing roommates, joined in the fracas with their ever-increasing audience sympathizing on both sides.

In South Hall Quickie and Goodling's quarrel threatened to be a permanent break between two roommates of long standing. Quickie, locked out of the room, had to have Miss Henderson order Lois to let her in. That general disturbance was augmented by the private bout between Gush and Dickel.

Keener and Eckert fought in West Hall, setting a bad example for the freshmen there by succeeding in getting themselves reported to the Jiggerboard along with Bedger, Nester, Rhoads, and Kilheffer.

As night fell, freshmen in the Men's Dorm became more and more uneasy. One of them had found Seidel with a gun. Twenty of them sought haven in a locked room.

"We nearly suffocated," one freshman remarked, "because we had the windows closed and the shades drawn. Everyone was smoking—I cleaned up a whole pack and I didn't even smoke."

Upperclassmen, after discovering that Seidel was at large with a gun, stationed men at all the girls' dormitories. This news, announced by B. J. Butt in North Hall, filled the halls with shrieking upperclassmen and terrified freshmen. Meanwhile, the students who live in town and who were practicing in the Conservatory were brought into North Hall for general protection and also to attend an almost forgotten meeting scheduled for 10:00. Someone had also brought the girls from Sheridan Hall. Amidst the confusion, Doris Newman and Betty Frank had rushed from the dormitory to go to the library. Sobbing and shaking, they returned to the dorm with the terrifying news that they had seen Seidel with a gun.

Bedger, wildly attempting to rush out of the dormitory to Dick, was dragged into the Jiggerboard Suite and quieted until the nurse came.

In South Hall the alarm was sounded by Virginia Dromgold who had gone downtown for some milk for Erma. Lights went out, freshmen were confident that darkened rooms would be safest.

Terror reigned in West Hall with Seidel at large and upperclassmen were of no moral support to the freshmen—Eckert's fainting added to their dilemma.

Hall meetings for General Rules and Complaints were to go on at 10 p. m. as scheduled. A slight spirit of normality filled the dormitories as all occupants gathered in the usual order to discuss the usual things. Then, unexpectedly, unforgettably, two shots loud and clear; one scream—in unison; one movement—in a body, and all were rushing outdoors.

When the shrieks of "What happened?" subsided, a piercing "Murder!" from across campus drew the entire student body to witness the tragedy.

A shrouded form lay motionless on

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. M. Huber Hackman, of Denver, Pa., announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Joline Hackman, class of 1948, to Sgt. Robert E. Maxfield, U.S.M.C., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest P. Maxfield, of Goffstown, N. H.

Sgt. Maxfield, who has been spending a 30-day furlough in the State after 19 months of service on the Hawaiian Islands, Iwo Jima and Okinawa, has reported for further assignment at Cherry Point, N. C.

Sgt. Richard B. Herr, of the Army Air Force, is spending his furlough with his father, W. E. Herr, proctor of the Men's Dormitory.

Jean Bedger spent the week-end with her roommate, Kathryn Rhoads. Miriam Wehrey visited the home of E. Jane Horst over the weekend.

Rah, Team!

Come on, L. V.—Let's cheer! And under the leadership of Ruth Gearhart—peppy soph., L. V. plans to go to town and lift the clouds out of the sky. Those who rallied to Ruth's cry for cheer leaders will lead our teams to victory in hockey, basketball, and baseball. Members of the squad are: Janet Weaver, Betty Ritter, Joanna Lawhead, Carolyn Boedinghaus, Evelyn Zeigler, Joyce Baker, Connie Nester, Doris Hyman, Mary Jane Eckert, Joanne Kessler, and Joyce Beechey.

So, go to the games, get your pep out of the closet, and give the cheer leaders some support!

Why Not Send a LA VIE to your off-campus friend? Subscription Rates: Civilians\$2.00 Servicemen\$1.00

Opening Exercises

(Continued from Page 1)

which we have so recently brought to a close.

Emphasizing spiritual values, Bishop Stamm stated that living involves the whole world, and that our one big problem today is to learn to live together. Our education must be along redemptive lines; we must become spiritually dynamic. "We cannot deal with God's world unless we deal with God."

Speaking of a college education as "a process of accelerated experience," Bishop Stamm warned against the exhausting of our spiritual resources in the acquiring of other knowledge. He expressed a need for "a generation of people who have the capacity to be and to serve," and bequeathed for the service of humanity.

the damp grass; a voice from somewhere said tonelessly, "He's still breathing;" and then a screaming ambulance bore away the limp figure whose slim chances were surmised by the helpless group.

"He can't get away with this," shouted Kania, leading the gang in a search of the nearby campus. Valuable minutes had been wasted, but the murderer was soon in the hands of the proficient posse.

As the crowd gathered Kania announced in a strangely grim voice, "Fickes is dead."

A court of justice was quickly organized by Joseph Kania, chief attorney for the offense and the defense. Squire Witmeyer of Annville presided while witnesses were picked at random from the hovering crowd.

That Seidel was a victim of temporary insanity was testified by James Woodward, observant freshman.

(Continued on Page 4, Column 2)

Dramatic Critic

(Continued from Page 2)

all there was in the play about the "School for Brides." It turned out, however, that this much-touted "School for Brides" was just a Broadway excuse for getting onto the stage a lot of glamour girls, dressed in bathing suits (or less), who went through various rhythmical routines but little related to the business of sewing on buttons or managing a husband.

The upper layer of the sandwich was pure corn-bread and used the oft-repeated idea that when a man is about to go astray with another woman, he can be brought up short if there comes out a report, real or false, that his wife is going to have a baby. The fact that in this play the man about to go astray was not the husband, but the wife's lover added little freshness to the stale bread. The whole last act was definitely anticlimax, having no other purpose than to restore normal breathing to an audience somewhat dizzy after the lush titivations of Act II.

The acting was competent but never distinguished. It was frequently over done, as in the second act, where Mr. Hasty holds hands with the man in bed, thinking that the person temptingly hunched under the sheet is a girl. The person under the sheet apparently responds to Mr. Hasty's fervid and decidedly silly ejaculations with pressure on his hand, said pressure, accompanied with twisting, becoming so violent that he soon has Mr. Hasty down on the floor. This sort of horseplay added nothing to the quality of the performance, so far as I was concerned. Top acting honors go, of course, to Lester Allen, who took the part of the aforementioned Mr. Hasty, millionaire playboy to whom the School for Brides was a happy-hunting-ground in his search for a sixth wife. If Mr. Hasty had been tall, dark, and handsome, the play would have been much more sexy; but because he was a ridiculous little squirt, the whole tone of the play was kept on the level of farce, where it belonged.

The humor, aside from that inherent in the situation, consisted (1) of gags that had no discoverable relation to the business at hand, and (2) the use of a *déjà vu* that has appeared frequently in recent plays: the device of having a perfect stranger pop in quite unexpectedly at the most inopportune moment of the play. Remember the doctor in "The Man Who Came to Dinner"? One example from "School for Brides" may illustrate both types of humor. At one of the more risqué moments of the second act—the sort of moment when one has that scary-joyous feeling that something really exciting is going to happen—in walks a plumber, shuffles nonchalantly across the stage, and announces that he is only looking for a drip.

The play as a whole was entertainment, nothing more. I was about to say good entertainment, but perhaps the word "good" had better be left out of this recital. So that whether your reaction was definitely "ping" or only "f-s-s-s," the play was entertainment.

Weekly Meditation

Continued from Page 2

to submit to Christ and turn our lives over to his will to receive his fountain of life eternal. Why should we go on living without this "living water" when it may be ours for the asking? Why should we not accept our Master's gift? God grant that we all may come to the realization of our need and accept Christ's water of the spirit to fulfill this need.

Thanks Expressed To Handbook Staff

The "Y" desires to express its thanks and appreciation to the L-Book staff for their fine work in publishing the 1945-1946 edition of the L-Book. We especially wish to thank the editor, Gladys Flinchbaugh, for her time and effort and also her assistants, Elinor Strauss, Sara Schott, Mildred Palmer, and Betty Frank. In spite of the financial restrictions, paper shortage, and other handicaps, we all feel that they have done a creditable piece of work.

Alexander Patch Receives Degree

On Saturday, October 6th, at 8 P. M., a community-wide testimonial reception, which will be held in the Lebanon High School stadium, will be given in honor to Lieutenant General Alexander M. Patch of the United States Army. He is one of our own Lebanon County men who has rendered distinguished service to our country in this war as well as in World War I.

Dr. Clyde Lynch, president of Lebanon Valley College, will have the honor of conferring upon him the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws.

Faculty Notes

A number of new faces will be seen on campus this year in the way of personnel and faculty members. Resignations by several of the personnel have caused the addition of new members. The possible return of several professors will also add to the faculty.

The Rev. David W. Gockley, B.D., of Ephrata, has entered upon his duties as Director of Campus Religious Activities and Director of Public Relations, succeeding the Rev. Edwin H. Sponseller, Ph.D.

Miss Doris A. Banks, B.S., succeeds Edward S. Loose, who had been employed as chef for twenty years. She will serve as dietitian and will assume supervision of the college kitchen and dining room. She will also give some instruction in dietetics.

Professor Frederic Miller, associate professor in the history department before being granted a leave of absence, is expected back at the end of this week. Until his arrival, Mrs. Miller is teaching English History. Other classes, which will be under his instruction, have been receiving assignments in order to lose no time.

Mrs. Henry A. Theis, of Annville, has been elected as college nurse. She will succeed Mrs. Lillian Page, who had resigned her position at the end of the last college year.

Dr. Lynch Nominated For Masonic Degree

Our worthy and esteemed President, Dr. Lynch, has been nominated to receive another degree—that being the honorary 33rd degree, which is the highest degree given by the Order of the Masons.

Dr. Lynch was nominated at the annual meeting of the Supreme Council for Northern Masonic Jurisdiction, which was held in Boston on Thursday, September 27, 1945. Dr. Lynch will receive the degree, along with other very prominent men who are also very active in the Masonic circles, at the 1946 session next September in Pittsburgh.

Student Teachers Begin Work

Would-be teachers on L. V. campus are off to a good start in learning the secrets of that profession. Under the supervision of Dr. Clyde Lynch, director of education, student teachers are now practicing in Lebanon Senior High School, Harding Junior High School, and Annville High School.

A recent addition to the practice teaching program is the Lebanon city school system, headed by Dr. Bolan, supt. of city schools. Meeting with the six students, Wednesday, September 26, Dr. Bolan initiated the program. Later, Dr. Stine and Dr. Bolan met with the principal of Lebanon High School, Mr. Gaskins, and the master-teachers participating in the plan.

The Annville group met with the new principal, Mr. J. Gordon Starr, on September 26 and 28.

Schedules adjusted, the cooperation between the high schools and the college is unusually fine this year. The enthusiasm shows great possibilities for the future of the program.

M. Intrieri Accepts Coaching Position

Marino Intrieri, on leave of absence from Lebanon Valley College, has accepted the position of head coach of basketball and track at Lebanon High School. He is better known as "Mike" to friends and students at Lebanon Valley College.

Intrieri is a graduate of Steelton High School, class of '25, and a graduate of Loyola University, where he excelled in football. He prepared to teach at Millersville State Teachers College and coached here as well as at Shippensburg. For several seasons he played professional football with the New York Giants and the Boston Redskins.

He completed his graduate work at the University of Pennsylvania in '43, while holding the position of assistant football coach, head basketball coach, and director of intra-mural athletics on our campus from 1939 to 1944.

Traditional Murder

(Continued from Page 3)

man. This testimonial was confirmed by Mr. Herr, proctor of the Men's Dormitory. An outstanding witness was Carl Boas, who stated that he had found Seidel toying with a gun several hours prior to the murder. Further questioning revealed that Seidel had been perfecting his marksmanship over a period of nine years. Boas was able to identify the gun found in Seidel's possession as the one he had seen earlier in the evening. From the gallery came defense for Fickes' behavior. "It's a free country," was shouted as Woodward took the stand for the second time in a testimonial of Fickes' unseemly actions.

As the gym door burst open revealing—not another witness—but a smiling Fickes, upperclassmen laughed with relief and sheer enjoyment of a job well done.

It can't happen here—but it did—and has for the past twenty-eight years.

Societies Rush Frosh

(Continued from Page 1)

men choose between them.

Delphian begins the parade with a hike on Tuesday, October 2nd, under the supervision of the following committees:

Place—Catherine Yeager, Irene Withers.

Favors—Helen Dickel, Jane Horst. Games—Ruth Gearhart.

Refreshments—Ginny Dromgold, Lois Goodling, Evelyn Stonecipher.

Theme and Invitations—Millie Neff, B. J. Butt, Mary Jane Flinchbaugh, Madalyn Quickel, Nora Goodman, and Kathleen Garis.

Clonian activities include a hike planned for Thursday, October 11. The following committees have been appointed:

Place—Barbara Kolb.

Games—Doris Hyman, Virginia Vought.

Refreshments—Mary Strock, Betty Keener, Mary Jane Eckert.

Favors and Invitations—Eleanor Frezeman, Doris Newman, Edith Kreiser, Connie Nester.

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Building Campaign Report

Dr. Lynch reports in his statement concerning the Building Campaign of our Physical Education Building that it is continuing successfully; however, he states that that we are not by any means at our total sum. The report as of Sept. 11, 1945, shows that we have pledges in the amount of \$530,695.19, and that we are short of the total goal of \$550,000 in the amount of \$19,314.81. This sum will be procured in the form of special gifts. Of the amount pledged 54 per cent has been paid in cash; and, with the exception of the \$50,000 applied to debt liquidation, all receipts have been invested in government bonds.

Erection of the building will begin as soon as materials, men, and advantageous prices are available.

Dr. Stokes Directs

(Continued from Page 3)

ucation, U. S. History, Pennsylvania History, Educational Tests and Measurements, Renaissance, Shakespeare, Survey of English Literature, and American Literature.

Christian Services

Speaking for the Christian Association on the campus, Eleanor Hershey, its popular President, cordially extends a hearty welcome to every student and invites him to attend the Vesper Services which will be held every Sunday evening at 6 o'clock in the College Church. A variety of programs have been planned and the Association is asking for your full cooperation by attending them.

Quiet Hour services have also been planned and the students will meet each Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock in North Hall Parlor. Discussion groups, musical numbers, and outstanding speakers will compose the year's programs, so come and take part each Wednesday evening!

A Coke

A Sandwich

or

A Full Course Dinner

WE WELCOME YOU

THE PENNWAY

SCAVENGER HUNT FRIDAY NIGHT - FUN!

Continued from Page 2

Jack Gaul and Mary O'Donald seem to have that Look for each other. . . . Ginny Werner is just one more complication in the life of that love-lorn Emery—or does that walk along the Quittie and Lover's Lane give her the inside track? . . . That little Weaver gal has certainly got what it takes, and it looks as though Frank Shupper is the latest conquest. . . . Gladys Flinchbaugh admits under pressure that her nightly visits home are for the purpose of seeing a certain sailor. . . . The latter reminds me that it took two sailors to teach Nina and Joyce that it is NOT the proper thing to be late for a date. . . . Marty Miller pictures herself a man-hater, but did you ever hear of one with a platinum gold engagement ring? We're beginning to wonder if she doesn't have a handsome man hidden in the dresser drawers they don't have at Sheridan.

Toby Wollner says, "Gee, if you'd just let me sit in the part of the dining room that I want to sit in, I could get some place!" . . . We hear that a certain Joe is versing the Navy for the love of "Lee." For Jackson's sake, we hope they get together on their dancing. . . . That was quite a nice joy ride for the Sheridan girls Saturday. Say, Eddie, you wouldn't be interested in one of the Jones girls? Much! . . .

This would never be complete without a word concerning those irrepressible day students. Of course that Rutledge guy is right in there pitching. We hear that he gave up Faye because he couldn't find a step-ladder for her. . . . Campus is almost normal now that Kate Albert is back again. . . . Another fellow to watch is that Thomas Shaak; already he's invited over a dozen girls to the conserv formal. . . . We think Tom's little by-play on "Psycho-13" is pretty cute. . . . Too bad, girls, Woodward has a steady in Palmyra. . . . And how about that Steiner man? Yipe!

Maybe this doesn't belong here, but we just couldn't resist telling you that Elsie, our faithful office girl, is engaged. Just glance at that sparkler next time you pay a bill.

As good ol' Romeo remarked, parting IS sweet sorrow, but you can bet we'll be back in two weeks with more of whatever you like to hear. So get busy and give use lots to write about. Till then, we'll be seein' you!



Sometimes There's Quite a Crowd

Most of the time we can handle the thousands of Long Distance calls all right, but sometimes we need a little help from you.

That's when a Long Distance line is crowded and the operator says—"Please limit your call to 5 minutes."

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College Gathers Data C. Weiser Biography Degree is Conferred On Last Year's Class Finished by Wallace Upon General Patch

Some very interesting information has been recently compiled concerning the members of last year's graduating class.

Many are pursuing their studies elsewhere. Mrs. Thelma S. Armstrong is taking a graduate course in business administration at the University of Penna. Elizabeth Ann Moyer is also a student at the University of Penna. Dale R. Beittel and Marjorie L. Frantz are attending The Divinity School, Yale University, New Haven, Conn. Bill Schindel and Geraldine Huss are students in the Temple University School of Medicine. Johann L. Klick is attending Drexel Science Institute, School of Library Science. Gilda M. Tulli took graduate work at the University of Penna. this summer and is now teaching English and history at Taneytown, Md.

Most of our graduates have begun teaching. Mrs. Elsie M. Alleman is a teacher in Lincoln School, Harrisburg. Mary Jane Brown is music supervisor in Antrim Township, Franklin County. Evelyn C. Hiester is music supervisor in Cornwall School, Cornwall, Penna. Elizabeth A. Gooden is teaching in Dover Elementary School, Dover, Del. She is also studying piano and playing the piano in a dance band. Maeredit L. Houser is Director of Vocal Music in Wyoming High School, Del. Miriam L. Jones is Supervisor of Music in Peters Township Public Schools, Lemasters, Penna. Sarah E. Koury is Music Supervisor and algebra teacher in Mercersburg Public Schools. Norma V. Kiscadden is teaching mathematics and algebra in Harding Jr. High School, Lebanon, Penna. (Frances) Rosalie Reinhold is Music Director at Henry Houck Jr. High School, Lebanon, Penna. Doris Jean Sterner is Music Supervisor in Bethany Orphans' Home, Womelsdorf, Penna.

Three graduates are in the service. They are: John H. Baer, U. S. Army; Henry G. Palatim, U. S. Army; and Robert J. Donough, Ensign, U. S. Navy.

(Sarah) Elizabeth Sheetz and Nancy Kreider Schreiber are research chemists for the Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y.

Russell B. Ebling is office manager of the Manheim Plant of the Pennsylvania Farm Bureau Cooperative Association.

Lizette P. Fisher plans to enter Drexel Science Institute, School of

(Continued on Page 4, Column 2)

Red Cross Elects 1945-1946 Officers

On October 15 the first Red Cross meeting of Lebanon Valley College was held in North Hall parlor.

The following officers were elected: President—Betty Jean Butt.

Vice President—Jean Thrush.

Secretary-Treasurer—Sara Schott.

Publicity Girl—Ruth Fehl.

Mrs. Sheema gave a talk on the Red Cross at Lebanon and the car-

teen girls of the Lebanon Red Cross served the girls refreshments.

"Conrad Weiser, Friend of Colonist and Mohawk, by Paul A. W. Wallace. The first full biography of one of the key figures in American history, the great champion and friend of the Indians of the Six Nations during the fateful early days of the country. An unexampled first-hand picture of Colonial life. Written in a vigorous entertaining style, flavored with many quotations from Weiser's own vivid letters and journals."

We quote this passage from the N. Y. Times Book Review, September 16, 1945. You will undoubtedly recognize the name of the author as that of our own Dr. Wallace, head of Lebanon Valley English Department.

Dr. Wallace, a native of Canada, began this work eleven years ago to develop for himself an understanding of this section of Pennsylvania. Originally the work was to be a book on the Pennsylvania Germans. Dr. Wallace, in developing a historical approach to the book, decided to include a chapter on Conrad Weiser. While searching for material for this chapter, Dr. Wallace says, "Conrad Weiser ran away with me, and the result is the book, 'Conrad Weiser, Friend of Colonist and Mohawk,' which has just been published by the United Penna. Press."

Dr. Wallace found that understanding which he wanted, for in the course of the past eleven years he has spent much time exploring not only historical records and original letters and manuscripts of Conrad Weiser, but also visiting places that Weiser had visited and following trails he presumably had followed. In this latter work, Dr. Wallace found a guide in the person of Chief Metoxin, former athletic coach at Lebanon Valley. For original manuscripts, his main sources were the State Archives in Harrisburg and the Historical Society Records in Philadelphia. He is also greatly indebted to Charles B. Montgomery of Reading, to whom the book

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

Librarian Publishes Library Additions

According to a statement by Miss Helen Myers, a number of collections have been added to the library during the summer.

Several additions have been added to the Shenk Collection. Among them is an interesting cash book of H. S. Hedman 1861-1871 containing a record of all daily household supplies over these years. This material forms an important historical record for that period.

To the general collection of the library was added a single copy of Robacher's "Pennsylvania Dutch Stuff" book. It may prove useful as informative material about our forefathers.

Among the most interesting items which have been added to our Memorial Collection is Calvin H. Reber's manuscript copy of *Experiences of War, Internment and Repatriation in Hong Kong 1936*.

In an impressive ceremony in the Lebanon High School Auditorium, Saturday evening, October 6, the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon Gen. Alexander M. Patch, until recently commander of the Seventh Army.

The degree was bestowed by our president, Dr. Clyde A. Lynch, and in his address said: "Because of your outstanding contributions to the liberating of strife in which our country and her allies have been so recently and victoriously engaged with ruthless and fanatical foes, and in anticipation of your further service in the post-war organization of our National Army, Lebanon Valley College is herself honored in being permitted to include you among her honorary alumni."

The citation, containing the life and works of Gen. Patch, preceded the conferring and was read by Dr. A. H. M. Stonecipher, Dean.

The conferring of the degree was one of the main portions of a program which was preceded by a welcoming parade for the local hero. Our college band, under the direction of Prof. Rutledge, participated in the parade.

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President—Betty Jean Butt.
Vice President—Nora Mae Goodman.
Secretary—Elinor Strauss.
Treasurer—Warren Trumbo.
Historian—Gladys Flinchbaugh.

Dr. Bender speaks To Chemistry Club

Tuesday evening, October 9, was a big day for the Chemistry Club because it was not only the first meeting of the current term, but also featured a very special program, the highlight of which was an excellent lecture on "Atomic Energy" by Dr. Andrew Bender, head of the Chemistry Department.

Norah Mae Goodling, the newly elected president of the organization, explained the prerequisites for membership and read an entertaining jingle called "The Splitting of the Atom." A report on several new scientific advancements was made by Robert Sourbier.

Dr. Bender gave a brief summary of the development of scientific discoveries leading to the invention of the atomic bomb. He lectured from a series of diagrams which he had drawn to simplify the technicalities of the process, and touched upon the great impact this discovery has made upon the scientific world, and the importance it will have in the world of tomorrow.

The meeting concluded with the announcement of some of the features which the Chemistry Club will have in future programs. There will be several films shown throughout the year.

College to Open Arms to Alumni on Homecoming Day

Saturday, October 27

Community Concert Enjoyed By College

The Little Busch Symphony Orchestra under the able direction of Adolf Busch presented the first concert of the Lebanon Community Concert series for the 1945-46 season on Friday, Oct. 12, in the Lebanon High School Auditorium. With the group also appeared Eugene Istomin, who, although only twenty years old, has appeared with the New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra.

It was noted that Adolf Busch conducted the orchestra from the concertmaster's chair when not on his feet as violin soloist. His playing was excellent and very brilliant throughout the entirety of the evening.

Handel's "Concerto in E Minor" was presented in five interpretations for the first well-executed number on the program. For his second number Mr. Busch gave a very good interpretation of Mozart's "Concerto in D Major" for Piano and Orchestra. The first half closed with Mendelssohn-Bartholdy's "Apriccio in E Minor."

The second part of the program opened with Chopin's "Grande Polonaise Brillante" with Eugene Istomin at the piano. The youth showed remarkable ability and delighted the audience by his excellent performance.

"The Nocturne for Strings in B Major" by Dvorak followed and as a closing number the orchestra presented an original composition, "Scherzo Concertante," written by Busch himself, for which he received two encores, namely "Po Mourner's got a Home at Last" and "Little David Play on Your Harp."

Dr. Wallace Directs Shakespearian Play

Dr. P. A. W. Wallace has announced the cast of the Shakespearian play, "Twelfth Night," to be presented Tuesday evening, November 20.

The cast is as follows:

TWELFTH NIGHT

Orsino Gladys Flinchbaugh
Sebastian Viola Shettel
Antonio Nancy Johns
Sea Captain Mildred Emerick
Valentine Betty June Gingrich
Curio Evelyn Spitler
Sir Toby Belch Betty Jean Butt
Sir Andrew Aguecheek

Elinor Strauss
Malvolio Florence Barnhart
Fabian Violet Ficco
Feste, the Jester Jean Bedger
Olivia Mildred Palmer
Viola Barbara Kolb
Maria Marjorie Mae Stanton
Priest Arleen Schlosser
1st Officer Edna Mae Hollinger
2nd Officer Esther M. Engle
1st Sailor Marion Schade
2nd Sailor Dorothy Smith
1st Attendant (Duke) Sara Schott
2nd Attendant (Duke) Helen Dickel

Continued on Page 4, Col. 1

Homecoming Day is rolling round again and committees are making the plans for a day full of activity and fun.

To begin the day, a lively pre-war tug-of-war is scheduled. Although most of the present student body has never participated in this traditional part of the homecoming day activities, we hope that this year will acquaint us with this lively but dampening sport.

At eleven o'clock, the college trustee board will hold its fall meeting. This will be followed by a complimentary luncheon for all alumni held in North Hall dining hall. After the luncheon the Alumni Association will hold a brief business session.

At 2:30 the great event of the day will take place—Lebanon Valley girls' Hockey squad will meet Susquehanna University varsity squad on the Lebanon Valley Hockey Field. Our honor squad is practicing faithfully, and, by that weekend, will have one game under its belt.

A dinner will be held in the dining hall at 6:00 for all alumni. If your parents are "old grads," urge them to buy a ticket (40c), or even better, buy a ticket for them. Following the dinner, the Wig and Buckle Club will give 2 one-act plays. "The Monkey's Paw," a mystery play by W. W. Jacobs, will be given with the following cast: Sergeant Morris, Herbert Ditzler; Herbert, Frederick Koons; Mr. White, Carl Miller; Mrs. White, Betty Frank; and Mr. Sampson, Harry Benedict. The second, "Wash Away Those Tears," a domestic comedy, was written by Anan Dunkle, a former L. V. C. student. The cast is as follows: Christopher Day, Sam Rutherford, and Linda Day, Mary Jane Eckert.

Following the plays, which are to be given in Engle Hall, the annual homecoming dance will be held in the college gym.

This is the schedule planned by the committees, but without your cooperation, and that means all you students—the program will be nothing. So stay on campus the weekend of Oct. 27 and make this homecoming day a success.

Y Announces Frosh Cabinet Members

The Freshman "Y" Cabinet was organized Friday, Oct. 5. The members are: Carolyn Thomas, North Hall; Peggy O'Gorman, South Hall; Esther Bell, West Hall; Lois Shank, Resident; Hattie Cook, Day Student; John Shettel, Day Student; and Joe Dubs and Roderick Wolf, Men's Dormitory. Officers elected are: John Shettel, President; Carolyn Thomas, Vice President; and Lois Shank, Secretary-Treasurer.

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

ESTABLISHED 1925

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•From the Side-Lines

It certainly is great to go walking past North Hall in the afternoons between four and six o'clock and see a gang of fellows playing football on the campus green. They seem to be solving the lack of an athletic program for Lebanon Valley's men by improvising a hodge podge game, which, by the way, they find very enjoyable. Could it be that our men are beginning to feel the urge for a diversion of this type? We are thoroughly sympathetic, because we are firm believers in the "well-rounded program."

Due to to the emergency, our athletic program for men during the past few years was pushed to the back-ground, but now that the boys on campus are increasing in numbers and in enthusiasm, we think they should be given an opportunity to do something on a larger scale, and to contribute to the welfare of the school into the bargain.

That is the reason why the editors and the members of the staff of "La Vie Collegienne" are whole-heartedly behind the efforts of certain individuals to organize a basketball team this year and to play intercollegiate games. We think these boys should be given every consideration and every bit of support by both faculty and student body. We are hoping they are successful in their attempt, because we realize the boost it will give our student morale.

•There's A New Spirit . . .

Has anyone been noticing the scarcity of odd-looking freshmen making unusual performances this year?

Whatever it means, it promises to be a good sign. The Student Governing Bodies on campus seem to be turning away from pettiness in their administration and turning toward more constructive legislation.

An active Men's Senate has been making plans for several interesting innovations, e.g., naming the Junior-Senior walk, giving due credit where it belongs and planning to name the Men's Dorm. Clonian Literary Society plans to produce a play, as do also the M.D.S. in cooperation with the W.D.S.

These signs show that there is a growing new spirit on campus, which, if contagious, will speed L. V.'s path back to normalcy.

•Those Chapel Talks

A few words in praise of Mr. Gockley, applauding his chapel talks last week, are in order. It is interesting to note that through a well-planned subject and fine delivery, Mr. Gockley held the attention of the students so that many comments and discussions in smaller groups resulted. His discourse on "Purposive Living," especially "Purposive Friendship," was thought-provoking.

Mr. Gockley is the kind of a religious leader the students on campus will be able to follow. They like his ideas; they like the way he puts them.

Congrats and good luck, Dave Gockley.

Student Strike in Argentina . . .

Argentina was in an uproar again. After 52 days of freedom, Vice President J. D. Peron proclaimed the four-year-old "state of siege" to be continued, and clapped a lid down on Argentina's citizens. The excuse given by strong-man Peron for the latest wave of terror was that the Democrats' plots against him were simmering too warmly.

Within a short time 500,000 angry Argentine people, including thousands of students, had gathered in Buenos Aires in a bold protest demonstration. That was the tip-off to Peron to get tough or get out. In the arrests that followed, everybody who was anybody—newspaper editors, ex-Cabinet members, party leaders, and university presidents—was thrown into jail.

The 30,000 students in half a dozen Argentine universities held their ground. At the University of La Plata, students blacked out a 20-block battlefield, tripped up mounted police with low-strung wires. A make-shift radio station, set up by engineering students, broadcast denunciations of the military regime. But Peron hit back with refreshments; firemen and police, armed with tear gas and high pressure fire hose, forced the students to retreat. Result of the melee: 50 students injured, one killed.

At the University of Buenos Aires police smashed the barricades and carted 1,600 students to jail. Inmates of filthy San Miguel prison, mostly prostitutes and degenerates, were pardoned to make room for the girl students who were arrested.

Five hundred mothers and sisters of the arrested students gathered before the Government House in Buenos Aires to protest. Peron got tough again. He ordered mounted police to ride into the crowd. They waved sabers after protesting and knocked women over.

When calm had been restored, bouquets of flowers and branches covered the spot in front of the Secre-

(Continued on Page 3, Column 2)

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor:

Since returning to college this fall I find that the faculty, mainly our dean and other head administrative officers, have hamstringed the Student Governing bodies to the point that the freshmen act as if they are seniors and the upperclassmen are forced to be humiliated by such things as freshmen jitterbugging in the North Hall parlor at noon time, day student girls having no respect for class-standing, and freshmen fellows subtly telling upperclassmen where they can head in. It seems that even with the return of service-men who know how to act we have the high school crowd who, unless beaten down, will ultimately have no class pride at all.

Although some of the former freshmen rules were silly, a great number of them were constructive and had a very good effect in making for better feeling between upperclassmen and freshmen. As it stands, the upperclassmen feel as if they stood on an equal basis with freshmen. Why should we have to put up with this? Is there no way in which we can make the freshmen feel like freshmen and not like High School seniors? They will never grow up if allowed to run the place.

At this point we ask our administrative officers to give our governing organizations more power to teach the freshmen as we were taught.

Signed,

An Upperclassman

Inside Stuff

Although tradition has it that it takes the spring to turn a young man's fancy to you-know-the-rest, this bright October weather isn't doing too badly for itself as far as Lebanon Valley's lovelorn campus is concerned. . . . What's got us baffled, though, is the rapid turnover of affections. Among the few exceptions to this rule are Evie and Ken, and our newcomers from Virginia—but as for the rest! They've got us cross-eyed watching them.

Take for instance that Emery guy. Not that we don't enjoy his generous distribution of dates, but when WILL he decide between Mary Kate and Marty? . . . Something new is the "Pete" Lawhead-Jack Gaul combine. . . . "Crinkie" is still shopping around, girls; so don't say we didn't give you a good tip.

The sweetest gal on campus is Ginny Werner, who recently presented each inhabitant of third floor, North Hall, with a Hershey almond bar. . . . How our sophomore Nellie has "come out" this year—we marvel at the change. . . . Here's accusing Elaine Frock of behavior unbecoming to a confirmed spinster, what with dewey eyes, loss of appetite, et al. Could be she's got silver wings in her eyes, but hasn't anyone told her about Miller's wedding party yet? . . . Pounds roll off in the Cream and Squeak reducing salon. Crockie reports a two-inch deduction from her waistline.

We have a new dance team to report—Hyman and Kilheffer—who put on a floor show every Friday night in the halls. And speaking of the above duo, did you know that they held a successful seance right in the middle of the campus the night of the symphony? . . . Situations wanted—"I hang anything anytime. All I need is a chair on top of a bed and a mop to hold me up." See Sylvia Fister. . . . As if a nickname like "Penelope" weren't enough, our little black-eyed waitress has two new ones, "Suzie" and "Atom Smasher."

Rutherford, Miller, Albrecht and Hartman are going into business. Their slogans—"Does anyone want to go out?" and "Love—ly." . . . Dick Seidel, president of Wetapature Club, has reported membership increasing rapidly. . . . Room 106, men's dorm, is now known as "the little pub." Employees will please use the door, ladies, the rope ladder. . . . Frank Urlich, one of our day-turned-dorm-students, brought a little foreign talent to the last "Y" party. . . . That big hunk of man, Hoppy, is surely a welcome addition to the campus, especially when he fills his windowsills with ripe apples for the post office crowd.

Why does Betty Ruth Jones always blush when the fellows sing "Happy Birthday" to her? . . . Joyce Baker and George Rutledge are by this time one of those "solid couples." Speaking of that irrepressible Rutledge guy, did you know that he sang so hard at his first voice lesson that he nearly blasted Prof. Crawford right out of the window? . . . Mary and Benny seem to be "that way" about each other. . . . South Hall continues to have its eternal triangle—Charlie, Sadie and Russell.

Ginny Drumgold kept up the morale of our returning servicemen over the weekend. . . . Gush and Catharine love their hockey so well that they were up at the crack of dawn (well, almost) on Saturday to bat the ball around. . . . Why was Ruth Gearhart going around in a fog? Could it have been that man from home who came to visit? . . . South Hall sophs are definitely becoming F. and M. minded. We refer to the bandanas, hats, etc., also certain Phi Beta Pu's.

If you thought you were seeing double last weekend, it was only Phyl Snyder's sister, Joyce. . . . Ask Erma and Quickie to sing "Without a Towel." . . . Sylvia has learned not to start perfume battles anymore—last time she ended up holding the scent.

The fellows have found a good stand-in for Hedy Lamar, and in case you haven't heard, it's "Marty" Miller from Sheridan Castle. . . . Joyce Baker, the newest addition to Sheridan (the dressers haven't come yet—hint to Mr. Grim) is doing splendid work in instrumental classes. Too bad all the profs don't have eligible sons. . . . "Jonesie" and "Eddie" are definitely a match, Roger! . . . It seems that a certain Sheridan femme is pining for the mere glance of a certain tall man. . . . Completed history of the Sheridan Love Battle: Lee surrendered to Jackson and the Navy was sunk (in tears too) . . . The battle of women vs. mice is at a standstill. You know, there are a lot of mice in an average mouse family, but lately the Sheridan femmes haven't been baiting their traps right—since last week Ella and Julie haven't caught any. It's just as well, though, because since they put dead rats in the trash can the garbage collector hasn't made a visit. . . . "Mike" Crinoli got stuffed in a corner and liked last Saturday when he found out what it feels like to be in the back seat and not have it all to yourself. The event was the football game in Harrisburg, where Sheridan girls were outnumbered by men for a change. Everyone had a grand time, especially when they got out of the car to walk and found rheumatism had set in early.

Did you see that new Buick parked in front of West Hall? It belongs to Harry, and "Zimmie" tells us that the gearshift is on the steering wheel too. . . . We certainly wish Mary Ann would make up her mind whether it'll be Bob or Ralph. . . . To date M. J. Eckert has three college men and a "super" marine on the string—nice work! . . . We wonder whose ring Marie Towler is wearing. . . . Kathleen Garis came back from the weekend all in a dither; it seems some guy named Ratte (not Rot) came home.

And in closing, may we give this parting admonition to Art: The next time you go to the five and ten, don't get your brands mixed.

Exchange

From "The Juniata" we see that Barbara Dickel, Helen's sister, has become a member of the Mixed Choir at Juniata College. More power to you, Barb.

The "Muhlenberg Weekly" contains an interesting write-up on a poll taken recently on the question: "Do you think Muhlenberg should become co-educational? Why?" There were three reasons expressed in favor of it and three against; for coeducation (1) men and women learning to work together; (2) keeping students at college week-ends; (3) developing social life; against coeducation (1) detracting from studying, (2) removing esteem from home, (3) lowering standards and breaking traditions.

The "Campus Reflector" of Shippensburg contains an article on Miss Robb's resignation as director of physical education for women. Most of us at Lebanon Valley know her thru her many visits here with Shippensburg hockey and basketball teams. We're sorry to hear about the ill health that made it necessary for her to leave the position she's occupied since 1920.

The "Lebanon High Newsette" printed a joke we like. Want to hear it?

Teacher—Name the Great Lakes.
Pupil—Michigan, Superior, Huron, Erie, Ontario, and Veronica.

Conserv Chooses Dance Committees

In chorus period on Thursday, representatives of the conservatory classes were chosen as a committee for planning the eagerly anticipated Conserv Formal. Those chosen for preparing this annual event were:

SENIORS—Robert Bieber and Eleanor Frezeman.

JUNIORS—Nancy Johns and Lester Yeager.

(Continued on Page 4, Column 1)

Delphian Hikes to Finks for Outing

This year Delphian's had quite a time trying to find a date for their hike. If it wasn't the band trip it was the rain, but they finally decided on Oct. 3. They called it the "Hare and Hound Hike" with the general idea being that the first group has the food and the second follows a trail to find it.

The trail was a line of string which ran from South Hall to Fink's. Well, it was supposed to run to Fink's haymow. When the first group ran out of string at the tip of the first hill, the various members volunteered to be stationed along the remainder of the trail.

Freshmen, arriving cold and hungry, found a welcome fire built by Sam Rutherford and Dick Emery. After thawing herself out, Gush led the kids in some games which worked up appetites for the delicious supper which Miss Banks had prepared which consisted of hot dogs, baked beans, pickles, potato chips, pop-corn, chocolate milk, and pears.

After the refreshments the members performed their usual hike ritual. Lois Goodling sang and Virginia Drumgold made a valiant attempt to play her trumpet which was too cold and only emitted a few notes. "Quickie" read a poem while the tradition of the three floating candles was carried out. Singing, laughing, and joking, the girls started on their walk home more convinced than ever that college was definitely fun.

Girls' Hockey Team To Play First Game

Saturday P.M. Game With Millersville

The first girls' hockey game of the season will be played on the Lebanon Valley College hockey field this Saturday afternoon at 2:30, when the Valley squad will meet the girls from Millersville State Teachers College.

The girls are in fine form, considering the limited amount of practice they have been able to crowd into full schedules, and the amount of time lost by the interference of rainy days.

However, the girls are expected to make a fine showing because there are quite a few veterans from last year who will be playing Saturday. Among these girls are: Catharine Yeager, Nora Mae Goodman, Mary Jane Wieland, Elizabeth Bowman, Jean Bedger, Joanne Bittner, Esther Engle, Martha Ross, Thelma Zimmerman, Madeline Quickel, Irene Ebersole, Doris Hyman, Betty Frank, Rene Mae Biele, Irene Withers, and Virginia Vought.

Miss Henderson was very pleased with the number of girls who showed up for practice, and is expecting the many freshmen girls to develop into excellent material.

Other games will be played in the near future with Susquehanna, Albright, and probably Shippensburg.

Student Strike

Continued from Page 2

tariat of Labor and Social Welfare, where Aaron Jose Salmon Feijot, 20-year-old chemistry student, died, murdered by a Peron gunman's bullet. Police did not remove the flowers, but did scatter the groups of sympathizers who gathered.

On Monday, October 15, a news broadcast announced that Peron had been removed from office and the Supreme Court of Argentina favored the people. Perhaps Aaron Jose did not die in vain.

When Pa Was Acourtin' . . .

From LA VIE Twenty Years Ago

Twenty years ago—hmmm—that was a whole year before I was born, but anyway—one of our Profs didn't get absent-minded just being a professor. It goes back to the time when he was a cigar salesman working his way through post-graduate school. The tale runs that he went home one evening and tried to sell his wife a box of cigars for her husband!

Also statistics then showed us that "of all the people married in the United States, fifty per cent of them were women." Amazing, isn't it?

Regardless of that unchanging fact, time does progress. When Mrs. Bender was director of Conservatory, she played "The Golliwog Cake Walk," by Debussy. The audience considered it extremely modern. Matter of opinion, kids.

Once upon a time a pretty girl met a handsome lad, and they fell in love. (Old stuff, huh) When he asked her to marry him she said, "NO"—and they lived happily ever after.

Irate Father—"I'll teach you to kiss my daughter."

Ardent Suitor—"Aha, but I've already learned."—*Applied Psychology*.

"There are only two kinds of girls that D----- cares about:

1. Those who are Co-eds.
2. Those who are not."

Say, Mike, I think the shoe just fits. Ah, yes, those were the times when men were men and the women loved it!

Senate Renames Walk

The Men's Senate in their meeting of October 8, completed the action started at the beginning of this semester to rename the Junior-Senior Walk the *Carmean Walk*, after Professor D. Clark Carmean, of the Conservatory.

Prof. Carmean and his wife were the originators and constructors of the plans for the walk, which had its beginnings during the winter of 1935-1936.

In spring that year (1936) the actual construction was under way. Rough stone, donated by the Millard Quarries, cement by Men's Senate, flat stone from Becker's Quarries, and labor by N. Y. A. students all contributed so that by Fall 1936, the lower and upper steps were finished. Fifty-five tons of material were used altogether.

In 1937, flowers, iris and peonies were planted along the walk, and the walk was surfaced. About this time, it was decided not to allow Freshmen and Sophomores to use the walk.

Shrubby and trees—the evergreens and willow tree—were added in 1938 by financial aid of the Y. M. C. A. Most of the flowers were donated by Dr. and Mrs. Andrew Bender, Mrs. P. W. Kreider and Mrs. David Meyer.

This order—in 1945—to change the name to Carmean Walk, is one of the Senate's many constructive plans for the year.

La Vie Considers Staff Additions

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE will give due consideration to the news and feature articles submitted by those students on campus who have indicated a desire to become members of the staff of the college paper. Those persons will be considered LA VIE reporters temporarily and will be assigned regular news and feature assignments to write. At the end of a probationary period those of the group whose journalistic work meets the approval of LA VIE will become regular members.

Aspiring to positions on the staff will be Kathleen Garis, Thelma Zimmerman, Ronald Baker, John Shettei, Frank Ulrich, Esther Bell, Joanne Kessler, Mary Jane Eckert, Norma Wollner, Rhoda Ziegler, and Carolyn Thomas.

Charges Announced

Several of the Lebanon Valley College ministerial students have again received charges in the United Brethren Church. Marlin Seiders has received the Hillside charge, Ira Keperling the Lickdale charge, and Vernon Fickes the Biglerville charge.

Service Postponed

Eleanor Hershey, President of the Y.W.C.A., has announced that the Y Recognition Service which has scheduled for this past Sunday, has been postponed to Sunday afternoon, October 28.

Personals

Phyllis Snyder entertained her sister Joyce in South Hall over the weekend.

Among the visitors on campus Sunday were Ruth Billow's parents who motored from Harrisburg.

Pat Sutton spent the weekend at her home in Toms River, N. J.

Connie Nestor entertained four guests from Reading on Sunday.

Phyllis Lambrose spent the weekend at her home in Hagerstown, Md.

Dorm and Day Men Meet on Gridiron

Kania and Schupper Coach Rival Teams

Next week will see the sports highlight of the year at Lebanon Valley College when the powerful Dorm students' grid machine swings into high gear against the Day student eleven, and from all reports and indications the fireworks should really be terrific, for both clubs are primed with dynamite!

Under the watchful eye of Coach Joe Kania, the Dorm squad has been going through their paces almost every day, and appear to have a first class eleven in the offering, although the loss of big Jack Gaul, their giant 195-pound fullback and punting ace, who received a severe leg injury last Sunday in a football game at Reading, will definitely affect their attack. It is still relatively a mystery as to who will attempt to fill Gaul's place, but the other three backfield spots appear to be cinched with little dynamic Rod Wolfe, speedy backfield ace from Ephrata High, filling one of the posts and Red Sherman, pass-snawing wizard, and Benny Penterelli, hard-hitting halfback, occupying the other slots. The line is still to be picked, but there are numerous candidates and some already show great promise.

Little is known off the Day students' club but Lynn Blecker, a fast chunky lad who can really punt, will probably hold down one of the backfield positions as will Pete Gamber, another husky speedster. Eddie Steiner, a tall, lanky lad who can burn up the distance, and Hen Kreider also appear to have the inside track for posts, so the Day team will be at full strength. Needless to say, the Day powerhouse is under the guiding hand of wary Frank Shupper, who knows all the tricks of the trade. And Kania isn't taking any chances!

Clio Entertains

Clio members held their annual tea for the freshmen this afternoon in Clio Hall. The theme of the tea pertained to Fall; table decorations included autumn leaves and a bouquet of chrysanthemums contained in a pumpkin as centerpiece.

Mrs. Bailey and Mrs. Stokes poured, and Gladys Flinchbaugh and Clare Schaeffer were hostesses. Entertainment included vocal solos by Mary Jane Eckert, a recitation by Joyce Meadows, and a reading by Florence Barnhart.

Band Appears in Victory Parade

On Thursday evening, October 4, forty-one members of the College Band journeyed to Lititz to assist in a Victory Celebration Day Parade. The air was brisk, but not more so than the snappy cadence of the band led by Jean Bedger as flag bearer and Doug. Eahrick and Joe Dubbs as color guards and the three new drum majorettes, Mary O'Donnell, Betty Ritter, and Joyce Baker. These girls are all freshmen with high school experience as majorettes. Among the alumni of the college conservatory with their bands whom Mr. Rutledge greeted were directors Saunders of Lebanon, Steiner of Lititz and Curry of Hershey.

The band also participated in the Homecoming Day Parade honoring General Patch in Lebanon on Saturday evening, October 6.

Our Weekly Meditation

Isaiah 40:30, 31

30 Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

31 But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

If we examine these two verses of scripture, we may readily see two forecasts; the one a dreary certainty of weariness and decay, the other a possibility of renewed strength and enduring youth.

Let us here take up the first fact, that of the certainty of weariness and decay. Of course we know that all physical life tends to exhaustion and, over a long period, to death. There are three stages in everyone's life—the period of growth, the period of equilibrium, which follows maturity, and the period of decline and gradual weakening. We, the students of Lebanon Valley College, are in the first stage. If we live it is certain that we will come to the second and the third. As our years are now full of buoyancy, they will be changed into years of weariness. They, "the young men"—that is us—"shall utterly fall." This is the content of the first of the two prophecies recorded in our passage of scripture.

Now let us turn to the second proposition—the opposite possibility of inexhaustible and immortal strength. The promise of this strength is made to "they that wait upon the Lord,"

(Continued on Page 4, Column 1)

Jean Thrush Leads Psych Club Meeting

On Wednesday evening, Oct. 10, the Psychology Club met in the Administration Building and discussed plans for future meetings. Jean Thrush, newly elected president of the organization, was received into the office and designated its president by retiring president, Dorothy E. Thomas.

The club has decided to hold bi-monthly meetings, and is expecting to have a very successful year, with a variety of interesting programs.

Quite a few new members, including several freshman psychology majors, attended the meeting, which was called expressly for the purpose of acquainting these new members with the officers and members, and informing them of the functions of the club.

Delphian Tea Plans Announced at Meeting

At a Delphian meeting Monday evening, October 15, the president, Phyllis Snyder, announced that Delphian Tea is to be held October 25 with the Dean's approval.

Committees for the tea are as follows:

Theme for Invitations—Quickie, Chairman, Millie Neff, Jane Flinchbaugh, Ginny Dromgold, Millie Palmer, Kathleen Eyster.

Faculty Invitations—Lois Goodling. *Refreshments*—Sylvia Fister, Chairman, Ruth Gearhart, Carolyn Boeddinghaus, Phyllis Lambrose, Peggy Smith, and Joyce Beechey.

Decorations—Evelyn Stonecipher, Chairman, Elaine Frock, Kathleen Garis, Sara Zellers, Helen Dickel, Catharine Yeager.

Program—B. J. Butt and Gush. *Wardens* (General Clean-Up)—Ed Withers, Evie Zeigler, Pete Lawhead, Maryruth Stahl.

Weekly Meditation

(Continued from Page 3)

which in New Testament phraseology might be expressed as "they that believe on the Lord Jesus Christ." The word "waiting" as here used expresses expectant dependence, and so fundamentally corresponds to the "New Testament faith." Then the way by which we get this divine gift is by faith in Jesus Christ, which is the expansion of trust in Jehovah.

If we carry Christ's spirit with us we shall possess the secret of an immortal youth. The longer men live in fellowship with Christ, the stronger they grow. And so we may carry all that is worth preserving of the earliest stages into the latest; and when we are old and gray, we may still have the enthusiasm, the spiritual strength, and, above all, the boundless hopefulness that made the springtime of our youth.

According to our scripture there are three ways in which this everlasting strength is exercised. "They shall mount up with wings as eagles" might imply figuratively the steady upward flight toward heaven. Besides strength to soar, we are to have "strength to run and strength to walk." The "strength to run" is the power to meet each great crisis of life as we face it. Moments of difficulty in which the years hang on the issue of an instant are vanquished by the "strength to run." Thus we are made masters of the crisis.

The "strength to walk" is the power which enables us to carry out the persistent, monotonous duties of everyday life.

And so in these three ways we can "run with patience the race that is set before us." We are the youth of today. As such we are facing forward, preparing for our pilgrimage through life. It is for us to decide upon how we shall make this pilgrimage—it is for us to "wait upon the Lord."

Dr. Wallace Directs

(Continued from Page 1)

3rd Attendant (Duke)
Charlotte Jean Myers
1st Attendant (Olivia)
Jeanne Kauffman
2nd Attendant (Olivia) Anna Dunkle
The staff includes:
Stage Manager Florence Barnhart
Properties and Costumes
Mildred Emerick
Sets Anna Dunkle

C. Weiser Biography

(Continued from Page 1)

is dedicated. Mr. Montgomery's collection of manuscripts and papers now compose that part of Lebanon Valley library named after him.

Although the war delayed the publication of this book for three years, it has at last reached the public. Because of the personality and literary ability of the author, we know that the reader, too, will gain in understanding of Conrad Weiser and his part in Penna. history.

Conserv Chooses

(Continued from Page 3)

SOPHOMORES—Mary Jane Eckert and Mildred Neff.
FRESHMAN—Betty Ruth Jones and Joe C. Dubs.
Watch LA VIE for the plans they'll make!

College Gathers Data

(Continued from Page 1)

Library Science, next fall.

Patricia M. Bartels (Mrs. Bruce Souders) is living at Bonebrake Seminary, Dayton, Ohio.

Harry E. Sanders has retained his position as Cemetery Superintendent, Harrisburg, Penna.

Yvonne Raab is employed in York, Penna.

Etta Ayers is employed at the Bethlehem Steel Corporation, Lebanon, Pa.

Of the ten August graduates, three are continuing their studies. Marjorie M. Nemes is a medical student in the Women's Medical College of Penna. Arthur W. Stambach is a student at Bonebrake Theological Seminary, Dayton, Ohio. Mrs. Marion Sheridan is a social worker and student of the Philadelphia Bureau of Children's Aid Society. She is also a fellowship student of the Penna. School of Social Work.

Three who have entered the teaching profession are: Jean A. Waller (Hoerner), who is Instructor of Music in Hershey Industrial School; Donald S. Smith, social studies teacher in West Easton Junior High School, and Helynn M. Thompson—a teacher in Harrisburg.

Betty C. Ehrengart is a Psychiatric Aide in Hartford Retreat.

Peter P. Chunko is International Patent Representative for Westinghouse International Electricity Company.

Verna C. Cassett is a laboratory technician in Abington Memorial Hospital, Abington, Penna.

Ruth L. Karre is planning to enter Juilliard College where she has received a music scholarship.

Clio Holds Outing

Clio members held their annual hike for the freshmen Thursday, Oct. 11. The group left North Hall and hiked northeastward and finally arrived at Kreider's, to be welcomed by a blazing bonfire built by those veteran fire-builders, Jeanie Bedger and Marty Ross. The hiking party then engaged in a few games, after which hamburgers and baked beans—a Charlie specialty—were welcomed heartily. A skit which depicted Clio Then and Now was presented under the direction of Doris Newman. Afterward, as the fire burned low, all joined around it to sing a few songs, and finally, the weary but well-fed hikers turned homeward.

Green Blotter Club Meets First Time

The first meeting of the year of the Green Blotter Club was held Wednesday, Nov. 10, at the home of Dr. Struble, with Head Scop Christine Mumma presiding. The members discussed plans for the coming year, openings for new members, and the schedule for the year. After the business meeting, members read their own manuscripts, and tea and pumpkin pie were served by Mrs. Struble.

There are openings in Green Blotter for four freshmen, three sophomores, two juniors, and one senior. Everyone interested is urged to submit an original manuscript to Dr. Struble, Christine Mumma, or any other member of Green Blotter Club. The deadline for these manuscripts is November 1.

VISIT "Hot Dog" FRANK

Light Lunches and Sandwiches of All Kinds
ANNVILLE, PENNA.

Rovers Is New Prof

Renolda Rovers is the latest addition to the Voice Department in the Conservatory this semester. A native of Rio De Janeiro, he comes to Lebanon Valley College with a long career in the music schools of this country, and a brilliant career as a musical soloist.

A graduate of four years' intensive study at Juilliard School of Music, Mr. Rovers was a student of Francis Rogers. Following his graduation, he accepted a position as supervisor of the voice department at Adelphia College, Long Island, and later held a similar position at Greensboro College, North Carolina.

Mr. Rovers is noted for being the soloist in several choir festivals throughout the South and East. He made several appearances at Chautauqua and Worcester Music festivals which were under the direction of Albert Stoessel. He was the baritone soloist at the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian Church, Plainfield, New Jersey, where Charlotte Lockwood Gardan was the directress.

Purpose In Life!

"MIKE" CRINOCLE—To be merry and happy all the time.

WARREN TRUMBO—I want to be a minister or a missionary and try to render service to other people.

"PEGGY" TODD—To be able to face life fairly and squarely.

BETTY RUTH JONES—To teach piano in prep. school or college.

"TOBY" WOLLNER—To illustrate and write fictional books.

MARIE TOWLER—To be a brain specialist and help the mental deficient.

OLIVE REEMSNYDER—To be a music supervisor and then, well, I hope it will be wedding bells then.

"MARY" MILLER—To patch up troubles for other people and if I can't find anything else to do I'd get married.

RICHARD ZERBE—To play piano with Benny Goodman or Elliot Lawrence.

VINCENT SHERMAN—To play in a dance band and show them what L.V.C. can do for a man.

"DOUG" EARICH—For the next two years my purpose in life won't matter—I go in the Army next Tuesday.

JACK GAUL—I want to be a dermatologist (in other words, I want to make women beautiful as deep as the skin).

JOYCE BAKER—To play in an ocean-liner orchestra.

JOANNE KESSLER—To be a journalist and write some good, good interesting literature books.

GEORGE RUTLEDGE—To do instrumental work among children in high school.

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LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

Vol. XXII

ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1945

No. 4

Bright Elizabethan Drama To Appear on L. V. Stage

Popular Comedy In Full Dress

The Shakespeare play is becoming a tradition: revived last year by the present senior class, the tradition will be carried on under the direction of Dr. Wallace with the presentation on Tuesday evening, November 20, of *Twelfth Night* by the junior class.

Twelfth Night is the brightest and sunniest of Shakespeare's plays. Its title indicates the end of the Christmas holiday season—a time when serious and sober thoughts are laid aside and revelry and sports reign supreme.

The scene of the play is laid in Illyria—a country ruled by the lovesick Duke Orsino. The "object of his affections" is the beautiful Olivia who has refused his suit time and time again. To this country comes Viola, an adventuresome young lady, who disguises herself as a boy, becomes a servant to Orsino, carries messages to Olivia, and with whom Olivia falls in love.

Then, Viola's twin brother, Sebastian, whom she believes dead, comes upon the scene. This leads to confusion and a narrow escape for Viola.

One cannot proceed further without mentioning those unforgettable, lovable characters—Sir Toby and Sir Andrew. The first, a veteran inebriate, and the second, a vacillating coward, are aided in their merrymaking by Maria, a little spitfire and a great hand at playing a joke—especially upon Malvolio, Olivia's puritanical, conceited steward.

Last, but in no way the least, comes Feste, the clown, who adds fun to the play with his wise nonsense.

This year, as in last year's production, girls will don trousers and beards and portray the male characters, just as in Shakespeare's day men played women's roles.

Twelfth Night is full of fun and laughter—a play that will make you forget the cares and worries of unfinished assignments and exams—a play you will not want to miss!

Endowment Campaign Is Near Completion

At a recent meeting of the Special Gifts Committee of the Building and Endowment Campaign, it was announced that only \$19,000 are yet needed to reach the final goal of \$550,000 for the new Physical Education Building. It is expected that the remaining amount will be raised within the next two months.

An architect, C. S. Buchart, of York, has been selected to draw up plans for the project.

At the meeting, a successor to the late Mr. Esbenschade was also selected. He is Mr. Claude R. Donnemeyer, graduate of Lebanon Valley College '33, and present assistant to the Trust Officer of the Lebanon County Trust Office.

Seiders and Deimler Wed in Middletown

L. V. C. students extend their congratulations and best wishes to Martin Seiders and Nancy Deimler Seiders, former Dickinson College student, who were married on Thursday, October 25, at 6 o'clock, in the Church of God, Middletown, Pa.

The altar, arranged with plants and four large candelabra, looked almost as lovely as the bride, who wore a light blue silk street dress with brown accessories. Miss Phyllis Nagle, dressed in brown silk with gold accessories, was maid of honor, and Charles Parmer, a senior at L.V., was best man.

At the reception in the home of Mrs. Seiders' aunt, guests were served delicious chicken salad platters, tea and coffee, ice cream, and wedding cake. Guests included the families, L. V. C. and Dickinson students.

Y Program Features Varied Activities

Among the varied social events which will be sponsored by the Christian Association of the campus during the next two weeks will be two unusual week-end parties. These include a Roller Skating Party on Friday evening, November 2, in the Lebnadrome in Lebanon, and a hay ride on either Friday or Saturday evening of the following week.

The Association will also entertain the student body at a tea in North Hall parlor on Tuesday afternoon, November 6.

Eleanor Hershey, President of the Association, also announces that the Y Recognition Service held in the College Church on Sunday evening, October 28, was very effective and inspiring, and that a student religious education program is being worked out for the campus.

Betty Jean Butt and John Shettel are general chairmen for the roller-skating party, and committees for the tea are as follows: food—Sarah Stouffer, Chairman, Doris Newman, Betty Frank, Virginia Vought, Kitty Rhoads, Ruth Billow, Mary Strock, and Jean Bedger; decorations—Phyllis Snyder, Chairman, Florence Barnhart; special music—Sara Schott, Chairman, Betty Jean Butt; invitations—Edith Kreiser.

The Christian Association has also purchased ping pong paddles and balls for the Y Room, and is going to sell picture post cards of campus views as soon as they are completed.

Sophomore Class

President	Herbert Ditzler
Vice President	Frank Ulrich
Secretary	Millie Neff
Treasurer	Virginia Vought

Wallace Introduces "Greatest Grad of L.V."

"The greatest thing about him apart from what he did, was Weiser himself, one of the great men of America, with faith in God, in man, and in democratic principles, giving strength to the Nation he did so much to found." These were the concluding words of Dr. P. A. W. Wallace's lecture in Chapel on Thursday, October 24, reviewing the background history of his recent book—*Conrad Weiser, Friend of Colonist and Mohawk*.

During the extended Chapel period, students listened eagerly to L. V.'s faculty member who has ventured into the practical field of his subject.

Introducing Conrad Weiser, Dr. Wallace characterized his man as the "greatest grad" of Lebanon Valley (the valley itself) and as the most picturesque of Pennsylvanians, showing the audience the paradox of his nature: rebel jailbird and hymn writer—monk and family man preaching marital separation.

Half man and half God to the Indians, the single thing, according to Dr. Wallace, entitling Weiser to be named as one of the founders of the nation, was his life-long relationships in peace making and peace preservation among the Iroquois and Mohawk Indians. Conrad Weiser made the treaty by enforcing the common interests necessary in maintaining agreements.

Describing the French and Indian War, with its effects on Weiser, Dr. Wallace reviewed history for the audience in vividly forceful language, pointing out the important part his

Continued on Page 3, Col. 3

MAY WE PRESENT . . . An Interview With Prof. Miller

In a senior's notebook, heading a whole page of imperative statements like:

....Read text
....Prepare reports
....Be ready for tests anytime
....By Wednesday: Chapter 1-2-3-4 & 5 (1)
....Outside readings . . . were the words:—*Prof. Miller Returns!*

This tall, lanky, goodlooking professor affectionately known as "Fritz," came back to campus only a few weeks ago, after his honorable discharge from the Army, but in that short time has taken over his classes, conducting with an iron hand in law-making, and winning their admiration and respect in lecturing.

Juggling the loose change in his pockets, Fritz forcefully lectures to his classes in what he deems a monotonous drone, but which students agree is a compelling voice. There is a contagious enthusiasm in his scholarship.

"I am a problem in adjustment just like any other G. I.; bear with me," Prof. Miller tells his classes. When asked whether he noticed many changes on campus during the three years of his absence, he spoke of a notable change in student attitudes—one of greater seriousness, a changed

Excellent Pre-War Spirit Is Revived at Homecoming

Veterans Form Unit Await Approval

On Friday, September 28, fifteen ex-servicemen met in Room 5 in the Administration building to discuss the proposal for the formation of a veterans' organization. The organization would be limited to those men and women who had been honorably discharged from all branches of our Services, including the Maritime Service, or who had served honorably with our Allies. Membership would be open to not only men and women who have served in this war, but also to those who served our country and her allies honorably in World War I.

Harry Himmelberger took charge of the meeting. The main subject for discussion at this time was the future purpose and policy of this group. Out of this discussion came many of the thoughts and ideas that will form the framework of the group's charter.

Before the initial meeting came to a close, a committee was chosen to draw up the charter. A word of praise should be given those who met at the home of Harry Himmelberger to incorporate their ideas on paper: Thomas J. Schaak, Alvin C. Berger, John W. Gaul, Herbert E. Ditzler, Mahlon C. Bricker.

In the second meeting of the organization, the results of that night's work were read to the members, and after a few minor changes, were unanimously approved.

Continued on Page 2, Col. 5

Shupper and Kern Coach Tug-of-War

The outstanding feature of this year's Homecoming was the pre-war spirit predominate on campus with the students and alumni alike.

At 9:00 A. M. a traditional tug-of-war down by the "Quittie" proved that Lebanon Valley can do wonders for its students. The commendable teamwork of an aggressive upperclassmen team was the downfall of a freshman team that boasted Mike Crincoli as anchorman. The winning team was as follows: Ira Sherk, first man, Harold Zeigler, Herbert Ditzler, Frank Ulrich, Ken Ikeda, George Bickel, Leon DeWees, and Howard Kreider, anchorman. The freshman team consisted of: Rinso Marquette, first man, Karl Miller, Joe Dubs, Dick Emory, Ralph Downey, Harry Benedict and Mike Crincoli, anchorman. Coaches for the two teams were Frank Shupper, upperclassmen coach, and Bob Kern, freshman coach.

An Alumni banquet held at 1:30 P. M. was attended by approximately fifty alumni—including the Board of Trustees.

A Hockey game at 2:30 P. M. with Susquehanna University was well attended, well fought, and well won. The game was as closely fought as its score 2-1 indicates. Points were scored by Marty Ross and Esther Engle.

The evening's entertainment began with two short plays directed by Dr. Struble and Claire Schaeffer. The casts were as follows: "Monkey's Paw"—Mr. White, Karl Miller; Mrs. White, Betty Frank; Herbert White, Fred Koons; Sergeant-Major Morris, Herbert Ditzler; Mr. Sampson, Harry Benedict. "Wash Away Those Tears"—Elsie Day, Mary Jane Eckert; Clifford Day, Sam Rutherford.

A dance to complete the celebrations was held in the gymnasium following the plays.

L. W. R. Elects Officers

The Life Work Recruits of Lebanon Valley College held their first meeting of the 1945-46 term Monday, October 29, 1945. Plans for the year's work were discussed and the election of officers took place.

The following were elected: President, Harold Ziegler; Vice President, Vernon Fickes; Secretary, John Shettel; Treasurer, Warren Trumbo; and Deputation Chairman, George Bickel.

New Students Listed

The enrollment at L. V. C. has been increased by seventeen students since October 1st: Robert Bieber, Richard Bowman, Mahlon Bricker, George Bryce, Eugene Carson, Glenn Cousler, Robert Everhard, Edwin Englehart, Richard Hartman, Gordon Kemp, Robert Kern, Reynolds Marquette, Karl Miller, LaVerne Rohrbaugh, Rose Ann Sitzai, Frederick Tice, and Richard Zentmyer.

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

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It's A Tradition . . .

All through the war years, when social events were rather dull, and many times there was hardly enough enthusiasm on campus to keep most of the activities alive, we heard the educators of the nation speaking about the importance and value of sustaining our traditions. The word had the ring of something vaguely familiar, but something that just did not exist anymore. Upperclassmen deplored the disintegration of our beautiful traditions, while new students received a vague impression of the fun of former days from old-timers who lived in the spirit of by-gone days.

This past Saturday morning gave an equal thrill to upperclassmen and freshmen, when once again the old tradition of the Tug-of-War on the banks of the Quittapahilla was revived. The fun and the enthusiasm of the groups who hiked to the spot early in the morning and, wading through mud, climbing on the banks or to the tree-tops, cheered themselves hoarse while the teams desperately struggled to pull the opponents into the cold water of the stream, were enough to set the spirit of even an impartial spectator on edge. It was a sight that made the people of Annville feel as though there was really a college in town again.

In short, it was the revival of an old tradition, and along with it a new feeling of happiness, a new joy in being a part of the college. We're glad our boys are coming back, and that they are participating in the revival of the old traditions; even taking the leadership in the movement. We're glad things are picking up where they left off!

C'mon - Let's Eat

Once in a while one overhears a conversation before mealtime in the lobby outside the dining room, and of late the trend of the thrice daily intercourse has been toward the subject of the improvement in L.V.'s menu. Many remarks have been made concerning the improved variety and wholesomeness of the diet, and sometimes you'd almost believe you were sitting down to the table at home.

It's a pretty nice feeling to go out of the dining room feeling satisfied, without having to make a hurried trip to the Pennway before dashing to a class or sitting down to study.

Our thanks go to Miss Banks and to Dr. Grimm, as well as cook Charlie and his kitchen crew, and say, how about some more of that delicious apple crumb pie?

Letter to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR:

Offering my apology in behalf of the freshmen, I wish to state briefly an observation made in the study of nature. In the course of our development we go through stages when we think we have the world by the tail. That is our first impression of high school until we become freshmen. By the time we become seniors we have the world by the tail once more.

Down through the history of our country one will find that "right makes might" and not "might makes right" as some would have us believe. In the birth and development of our country we have been forced to do things and have forced others the same way to do our will. England tried that on us during the Revolutionary War, and we have tried it on the Negroes through the centuries, but have gained nothing but preju-

dice and race riots. We find the truth in this statement from Galatians 5:7, "for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

In reply to a letter by an upperclassman, I am not asking him to belittle our class standing, but only treat us as "little brothers" under our Alma Mater. We have just been born into our Alma Mater and will yield in whatever way we are shown. If we are treated as brothers in one family we will yield to that treatment and become brothers, but if treated as mere subjects we will have no more respect for the one in power than we do for certain slick politicians now in Congress.

At this point we ask, not the governing organization, but our "brothers" to set the example. "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free." Which is the truth? Is the Alma Mater our Foster Mother or is it just a plutocracy where the "poor in spirit" are given the third degree and then a college education?

Signed,

A FRESHMAN.

Dramatic Critic . . .

LVC's dramatic fare last week-end consisted of two one-act plays, one written as a dark tragedy that searched deep into the love of a mother and father for their only son, the other as a rather superficial but sprightly comedy. Though the acting in these plays was not the best, the audience responded wholeheartedly, sometimes unexpectedly.

The first play, "The Monkey's Paw," was nicely staged with flickering candle light and gloomy furnishings. The actors in this play failed most of the time to convey to the audience the tightening of the plot and real horror of the final scene. Betty Frank, as Mrs. White, and Frederick Koons, as Herbert, turned in commendable performances; Harry Benedict gave a noteworthy portrayal of Mr. Sampson.

Decidedly in a happier vein, "Wash Away Those Tears," a clever little comedy, was ably handled by Sam Rutherford and Mary Jane Eckert.

The play was well sprinkled with puns and wise-cracks and featured a number of "clutches" to balance the dialogue. It may be that sometimes Miss Eckert was too much the ingenue, sometimes Mr. Rutherford roared too loudly, and sometimes the gags were stale.

Our Weekly Meditation

Matthew 5:14, 15, 16

14 Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

15 Neither do men light a candle and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

16 Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Ye are the light of the world! . . . What a singular statement! What a beautiful metaphor! In these masterly words of our Lord we can see the embodiment of the true spirit of Christianity.

Christ has imbued us with this light. That is why he compares our light to the light of a candle. Christ's light is eternal and we obtain our radiance from Him. This light may well be the symbol of knowledge, which illuminates the darkness of ignorance. It may also be the emblem of purity—of a morality high above the theories and doings of the world.

It is by union with Jesus Christ that we partake of His illumination. A man has no more power to give light in this dark world if he parted from Christ than a sunbeam has to shine if it is severed from the sun. Christians who have learned to know Jesus possess a clarity of knowledge which makes them the light of the world. Christianity advances no claims to any illumination outside of moral or religious truth. The other fields are left uncontested, but we believe ourselves to know the truth, in so far as men can ever know it about the all-important subject of God and man, and the bond between them.

If we are light, we shall shine. This is the purpose of light and so it should be our purpose to shine for Christ. All earnest Christian conviction will demand expression. If one has no longing to speak his religious convictions, those convictions must be very hesitating. In the words of our text—if the light that is in you can be buried, under a bushel, it is not a zealous light.

On the other hand, all deep experi-

Inside Stuff

"The Valley" is coming into its own. Not that we didn't enjoy ourselves during those first grand weeks, but haven't you noticed how we've seemed to arrive all of a sudden at the point where everyone knows everyone else, where our classes are becoming imbued both with the spirit of unity and the thrill of competition, and, best of all, where we're beginning to settle down into the unbelievable reality of a world at peace. . . The unprecedented success of our recent Homecoming Day is proof enough of what we say—faculty and "old grads" alike agree that they haven't seen much "pep" in the student body for years.

Another indication that campus life is really back "on the beam" is the annual appearance of The Prowler, terrorizer of campus womanhood; for special suggestions on extermination, see Ruth Billow or Doris Hyman. . . We also might cite the example of "Es" Engle, who is overflowing two lockers already, and looking around for another one.

Speaking of the day studes, there's a strong popular demand in their ranks for a special day student dorm for the accommodation of those busy lassies who must spend at least one night a week on campus. . . Evelyn Stonecipher please note: the Delphian figures have been returned. . . Will somebody please tell the day student frosh that they needn't be so quiet? Upperclassmen are seriously worried about the fate of their quarters in South Hall when Josie and the gang have graduated. . . That ethereal look on Rena Mae's face is a sure sign she's got a letter. . . We wonder if Harold Bucher is aware of the fact that North Hall's Joyce made a special effort to be in church on Sunday in order to see what he looked like. . . Bedger (still a day student at heart) is designing a riding ring on the lawn in back of South Hall. . . Anyone who would like to join the half dozen or so admirers of Doty Thomas' sharp green coat may see her to secure special mention in her will.

That Hallowe'en party in the gym was what is commonly known as a riot, what with Mike Crnicoli mistaking Kenny for a cute little number in costume, and Dr. Light coming to the conclusion that Grandma's not as spry as she used to be. . . Strange noises emanated from Miss Gillespie's office in North Hall one night last week, and apparently Kasher, Hartman and Albrecht know why. . . The Ark near Lebanon was first discovered by "Marty" and Lynn, but then the other night Joyce and Penelope found how nice and deserted it had been. It seems that Joyce is always losing something when she goes out on these dance dates; we wonder if jitterbugging really pays. . . It was a big week end for Olive Kemsnyder, who entertained her tall and handsome Glenn every minute she wasn't changing dresses. . . Ella Schultz is in quite a frenzy—her Marine is in the States waiting for a discharge. . . Lee and Joe make quite a nice couple at meals, or haven't you noticed that the singing in the dining hall has decreased—Dubs is in the small dining room entertaining just one. . .

"Shorty" and Frank are really on the beam, what with dining out and everything. But we do wonder about Mary Lee. . . Wolff and Zerbe are a new twosome seen on campus. . . Again Emery has ring trouble, only this time it's on the hand of an L. V. C. lassie. . . Millie Neff's soldier surprised her last week, and you can bet she didn't sit home on Saturday night. . . Norma Lieds' mumps are all gone now. . . South Hall freshmen are domestic from all appearances, but please don't try their cocoa. . . Ritter is commuting for a week—Jerry's home. . . Ginny declares that all she feels for fellows is purely on a sisterly angle. . . And what are we hearing about Kania and Weaver, who seem perfectly contented with Joe's delapidated car. . . Wanted: one pair of stilts for Mary Katherine, so that she can reach her man's shoulder without standing on her tiptoes. . . Harold Zeigler and Ruth Billow have that dreamy-eyed look. . . Jack Gaul is again torn between two flames at opposite ends of the campus. . . Just ask Suzie and Rod about how nice the Quittie is for moonlight walks.

If you see a troop of sleepy-eyed tramps wending their solitary way across the campus in the wee small hours of a Saturday morning, they aren't dangerous, they aren't even as desperate as they look—they're just the Zoology Kids, those amateur naturalists whose fate it is to trail Prof. Derickson up hill and down dale at least four hours every week. The Kids are getting proficient in their identification of fauna, but if you want to have some fun, just ask Ruth or Marty or Doris what barnyard oysters are. . . While we're on the subject of zoology, the museum's two live snakes livened up a psychology lecture last week, not to mention their appearance at the Saturday night party. . . We hope that those young beauties with the grass skirts didn't catch rheumatism. . . Marion Millard's sailor has just arrived. . . Just where did Ralph Downey escort Lafaun Schuman Saturday night? . . . And why Lois G.'s sudden interest in Muhlenberg?

Someone could make a small fortune selling seats in South Hall parlor. . . Phyl Lambros seemed to make quite a hit with a certain alumnus over the week end. . . Third floor South Hall girls have acquired a lot of new room decorations, including a large size stop sign, (thanks to the nocturnal wanderings of Mullen and Gantz). . . In case you've noticed M. J. Eckert's perpetual stupor, it's just that she got another letter from "Doug." . . Mary Ann Niedermeyer has finally decided on Bob (not on campus). . . Oh, happy day, when Grubie discovered one of her old flames stationed at the Gap. . . That cute Esther Bell was all excited the night she rushed off to Buck and Wiggle Club.

ence of Christ's purifying power upon character will reveal itself in conduct. Our outward life, therefore, is a manifestation of our inward conviction.

We must live our Christianity. Example has a telling effect upon the actions of others. More people can be won to Christ by a Christ-like Church than by many sermons. And so I say ever as Christ said—"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."

Veterans Form Unit

(Continued from Page 1)

At the last faculty meeting on Tuesday, October 23, a petition was presented for the forming of a veterans' organization on campus to be known as the "Legionnaires of Lebanon Valley College." The petition contained a draft of the proposed constitution and by-laws. The faculty voted to turn the matter over for study to a committee which will report on it at the next meeting.

Squad Upsets Susquehanna In Thrill-Packed Contest

In a thrilling one hour contest on the hockey field at 2:30 P. M., Homecoming Day—Saturday, October 27 the girl's hockey team beat Susquehanna University to the tune 2-1.

After a week of concentrated practice under the direction of coach Esther Henderson, Lebanon Valley's Honor Squad affirmed the reputation of being a hard to beat team which had been jeopardized in the Millersville game a week earlier.

The game, fast and exciting, was opened with an early score by the Susquehanna eleven. This score was held, the teams battling alternately at their opposing goals, until just before the half when Esther Engle, playing wing, scored for the home team amid wild approval from the sidelines. Faculty members, alumni, students and friends of the schools saw the score remain tie until two minutes before the closing whistle, when Marty Ross, speedy center, came through with a ninth inning tally which won the game. Immediately after the game the guest team was treated to refreshments in North Hall Parlor. Miss Clayton is the Susquehanna Coach and Miss Jean Houser of the Lancaster County Day School officiated. Irene Withers was the L. V. C. hockey leader and Catherine Yeager captained the winning team which was composed of the following girls: Madelyn Quickel, Esther Engle, Joanne Bittner, Marty Ross, Janet Weaver, Ella Mae Shultz, Catherine Yeager, Jean Bedger, Irene Ebersole, Erma Gainer, Mary Jane Wieland, Nora Mae Goodman, Irene Withers, and Julia Ann Myerly.

Jacqueline McDonald, manager of our team, is to be complimented on having done a fine piece of work with regards to decorations, refreshments and other arrangements. The Navy Day theme predominated.

Delphians Serve Tea In Halloween Mood

Delphian Sorority entertained the freshman girls at Halloween Tea on Thursday, October 25. Phyllis Snyder, Delphian president, graciously welcomed the members and guests to her tea shoppe which had been completely refurnished by decorator Evelyn Stonecipher and her competent staff.

The Halloween motif in orange and black cats, bats, witches, and brooms together with autumn leaves and corn provided an interesting and original atmosphere.

A musical program was sponsored by Nora Goodman and Betty Jean Butt.

Beautifully gowned waitresses served a tasty luncheon planned by Sylvia Fister consisting of sandwiches, cookies, candy, tea, and cocoa. The servers were: Virginia Dromgold, Kathleen Garis, Sara Zellers, Elaine Frock, Evelyn Stonecipher, Evelyn Zeigler, Joanna Lawhead, Carolyn Boeddinghouse, and Madalyn Quickel.

Guest hostesses were Mrs. Stonecipher, Mrs. Shettel, Mrs. Richie, and Mrs. Derickson.

Lynch Is Visitor

Dr. Clyde A. Lynch recently represented Lebanon Valley College at Lafayette College for the inauguration of their eleventh president, Dr. Ralph C. Hutchinson, former president of Washington and Jefferson College.

E. Mackley is Cited

MANILA — Captain Eugene F. Mackley, husband of Mrs. Jean M. Mackley, 174 So. Sierra Bonita, Harrisburg, is serving as Executive Officer, Spare Parts Branch, Ordnance Section, Headquarters, APWEBPAC, in Manila.

Prior to entering the army in October, 1940, he was employed as a Supervising Accountant with the Pennsylvania State Government, Harrisburg. Capt. Mackley attended the University of Pennsylvania, Wharton Extension, Harrisburg, and Lebanon Valley College, where he was a member of the Pi Delta Epsilon Fraternity.

Overseas since July, 1945, Capt. Mackley wears the American Defense ribbon and the Philippine Liberation Ribbon. Mrs. Lottie Mackley, mother of the Captain, lives in Harrisburg, Penna.

Wallace Introduces

(Continued from Page 1)

subject played in raising an army within 24 hours, thus launching into his military career, first as a Colonel, and later as a Lt. Colonel.

The humor element of Dr. Wallace's lecture lay in the character of Chief Tediaseum who inadvertently created quite a small bit of trouble for Conrad Weiser. Adhering to the philosophy of "wine, women and scalps," calling himself King of ten nations, and later King of the Quakers, this rattle-brain Indian Chief boasted that the only King over him was the devil for which statement the six united Indian Nations, were ready to make war on Pennsylvania, accusing this state of collaborating with Tediaseum. But Weiser, the diplomat, managed to avert the trouble in persuading both Chief Tediaseum and the six Nations that Pennsylvania didn't help the Indian tribe and its chief.

"In the face of Conrad Weiser—each one of us can find something of ourselves," summarized Wallace in concluding remarks—"he was a man of great integrity."

The college library contains two copies of Dr. Wallace's book which are reserved for circulation among the students and faculty.

strategic moves that will enable her to see them all, but not at the same time.

Like everywhere else, the post office is a good place to spend money, because as yet no person has thought of a way to send a letter free. No matter how often they change the color, face, or size of the stamp—three cents.

Once you've seen the hurrying feet along that well-trodden walk and those broad smiles on the hopeful faces as the girls rush through the door, desperately cross the floor, breathlessly utter their name, and are presented with nothing, else a transparent window (commonly called a bill), it's a scene you'll never forget.

When some lucky maiden receives a handful of mail, and many of the others don't, she can expect plenty of company on the long trudge back to the dorm. It is a temptation to read mail.

What's that? Oh! the postmaster decided they don't need the new truck. I wonder why. I suppose I can guess. The letters will be fewer now, since the majority of the men are coming home, and it isn't likely they'll write letters then.

Regardless, you must admit, girls, the post office is a pretty important building, isn't it?

Flying Dutchmen Forecast Season of Exciting Promise

Additions are Made To College Library

Miss Myers has announced that several interesting books have been added to the library recently.

A few books on interesting current topics have been obtained. Among these are *Atomic Energy for Military Purposes* by Smyth, *Peace Time Conscription* and *Postwar Wage Stabilization* by Julia Johnsen, *Dumbarton Oak* by Robert Summers, and *International Airways* by Worthington.

Of particular interest to the music students is a novel by Eleanor Painter, *Spring Symphony*, which is a fictional story based on the life of Robert Schumann.

A book of poetry, *English, Scottish, and Welsh Landscapes in Poetry* by Betjeman may prove interesting to English students. It is attractively illustrated with lithographs in black and yellow.

A new and unique encyclopedia, *The Duden Pictorial Encyclopedia*, has been added to the reference library. This illustrated work contains material in five languages—English, French, German, Italian, and Spanish.

Dramatic Club Meets

The Wig and Buckle Club held its first formal meeting of the year in Philo Hall, on Monday evening, October 29th. Clare C. Schaeffer, president, presided over the meeting. Roll was taken by Elizabeth Bowman.

The first feature of the evening was the impromptu reading of the one-act play, *Judge Lynch*. Jean Hudyma gave an excellent dramatic reading from the play, "Mary of Scotland." The final event of the evening was a very capable demonstration on make-up by Dr. Struble.

The second formal meeting of Wig and Buckle Club will be held on November 29th. At this time two one-act plays under the direction of Ruth Gearhart and Jean Hudyma will be presented.

Business Meeting is Held by Psych Club

The Psychology Club met on Thursday evening, October 25, in the Administration Building with the new president, Jean Thrush, presiding. The meeting was devoted almost entirely to business.

The treasurer presented the financial report for the past year. The secretary read the club constitution for the benefit of the new members. A resume of topics to be discussed during the semester was presented by Martha Ross, chairman of the program committee.

L. V. Band is Active

After two successful performances at Lititz and at Lebanon, Prof. Rutledge has announced that L. V. C. band's next engagement will be the Lebanon Halloween Parade, October 31. This will be followed by a parade at Manheim, November 10.

On campus the band has been loyally supporting the girls' hockey team and has also made frequent chapel appearances.

After a lapse of two years, Lebanon Valley's Flying Dutchmen will again be represented in intercollegiate sports with Coach Frank Shupper's basketball squad doing the honors. Shupper, a former cage star at the college, will not only act as coach, but will also act as a sort of spark-plug for the quintet and, with his wealth of experience, should help the Dutchmen's attack considerably.

Last year the Blue and White fielded a squad, but it did not represent the college. However, the Dutchmen, paced by Shupper, L. V.'s wizard of the court, went to the top of the heap, emerging the champs in the Industrial "Y" League. With both Shupper and Pete Gamber, husky long-range artist, back in harness again, Lebanon Valley should be able to put an A-1 club again on the court.

With some fifteen men on the squad and a number of others expected to try-out, Shupper really has plenty of material from which to pick. Benny Penterelli, Harry Benedick, Lynn Blecker, Red Sherman, Rinso Marquette, Dick Hartman, and Sam Ruthford are some who already show promise, besides, of course, Gamber and Shupper.

At this date no schedule has been made, but Dr. Lynch is working on the matter.

Big Jack Gaul, 6 foot 2 inches, who is still doctoring a bad leg, is expected to turn out for practice as soon as it heals sufficiently. His presence will no doubt bolster the squad a great deal.

Senate Proposes Renaming of Dorm

President of the Men's Senate, Joe Kania, has published the recent activities of that organization, among the most noteworthy being the presentation of a letter to the Board of Trustees of the College for permission to rename the Men's Dorm, "Otterbein Hall."

The Senate is also endeavoring to organize a system of intra-mural basketball on campus. The teams purpose to play a game almost every night in the college gym, and the members of the winning team of the series will be awarded gold basketballs, which will be purchased by the Men's Senate.

Writers Solicited

The Green Bolter Club is now soliciting students for membership. However, in order to become a member they are requested to write an original theme or verse. Those who have already written their themes are asked to hand them in to any of the members of the club.

On the first Monday of November, Green Bolter will hold its second meeting to read and criticize the articles submitted.

Correction

LA VIE staff takes this means of correcting a statement made in our last edition concerning Miss Ruth L. Karre. Miss Karre informs us that she is not at present permanently situated contrary to the statement made by LA VIE that she was planning to attend Juillard College.

"The same strength which won us the war will win us the peace. Buy Victory Bonds for dear life, and for lives that are dear."—Fanny Hurst.

The Flashlight Speaks

Stealthily, noiselessly, I made my way through the darkness. The girl who held me quivered, so I quivered too. I had to quiver, because her hand was quivering, and I was in her hand. I don't know why she was shaking so, but I guess she was frightened. What of? I don't know that either, for I'm only a flashlight and don't understand the queer things human beings do. I didn't want to shake like I was, but I did, because she held me so tightly that I had no alternative, so I shook. I don't have much of a light any way, and it seemed even dimmer than ever, for she had such a grasp on me that I'm positive my battery was almost squeezed out.

As I said before, what she was doing, I don't know, but I decided to interest myself in something, and still remain in her hand, for I had no wishes to be left lying somewhere in the utter blackness of South Hall at night. Do you know what I did? Of course you don't, because I didn't tell you yet, but I started to read the signs on the doors of the girls' rooms. They were funny, or pretty, or terrifying, or unusual, but I'm only seen at night and the girls are asleep then, so I must write about my saga in order to let them know I enjoyed their signs.

Previously, I stated that I started my experience in South Hall. The first sign my little dim eye reflected on, was one that read, "Shoe shine—the right foot costs 10c, but the left one is free. While U Wait," and the names Ruth Gerhart and Jean Bittinger underneath. I thought it was cute, but I wear no shoes, so I didn't have any business there, and besides, the girl that held me didn't tarry long at any one place.

We turned a corner, and there, on another door, hung one of my ancestors, a lantern. We had a brief chat, during which she told me it was "Pete" Lawhead and roommate who hung her there. I was about to ask her to hop off the nail and come along when the girl who carried me gave a jump and away we fled.

Suddenly we stopped, and if I had lungs I would have been very much out of breath, but flashlights don't have lungs, so I felt no differently then before. However, I was a little taken back to focus my small beam on a door covered with a variety of objects! A "Help Wanted, Inquire Within" sign, another saying, "Private," and one of those thingamajigs where you leave a note inside if the people weren't there. I looked for names and they were there:—"Quickie" and Lois Goodling. I guess the girl whose hand I was in had no notes to leave, no inquiries to make, and was afraid to go in because it said, "Private," because we quickly left. I liked the signs though, and I liked the next one I lit up for myself to read too. It said, "Cottage For Rent," and it was Norma Goodman's room. I would have liked to have seen the cottage, but we didn't stop. Instead, we headed for the steps and outside entrance.

My little dim light reflected on a sign with "Ed" Withers' name surrounded with chemistry formulas and equipment. I wondered if she'd helped make the acids in my battery, but we were in a hurry I believe, so I couldn't ask.

Sylvia Fister's door had, "SSSh, Do Not Disturb," on it, and we didn't. Two other rooms, one, Peggy Erdman's, and one, Martha Matters', had "Serving Overseas" flags hanging on the doors. I pondered how they could be there and yet go to college, and then I realized that the flags referred to the men in their lives.

Finally we got outside, and beat it for West Hall. The girl must have been a fast runner, for it didn't take us long to get there, and she didn't stumble once, so I suppose my light wasn't as dim as it had been. Maybe she just knew the way by heart, or it might have been full moon. I don't know, because I was too busy trying to stay in her hand and yet keep looking straight ahead. It's difficult to do when you're going fast, and she was not running smoothly either, so that made it worse. You'd understand if you were a flashlight.

We didn't stay long in West Hall, and I only noticed one sign. It was one from the Philadelphia and Reading Railway Co., with so much written on it that I couldn't read it all. Any way, 'twas enough to scare anyone out of going into the room.

Soon afterward, we left there and reached Sheridan Hall. Right on the first floor I cast my little ray of light on a card that said, "If a task is great or small, do it well, or not at all." With the names Julie, Marty, and Olive attached. I thought that was a very good and beautiful saying, and almost wished that I would have belonged to one of those three females, but then, I was forced to light the way up to the second floor.

At the head of the stairs was a door plastered with a "Furnished Room For Rent" sign. Not only that, but also one saying, "Garage For Rent." The latter was upside down, but I knew why, because three pictures of Van Johnson were displayed beneath it. Evidently Betty Jones and Irma Gainor were still swooning when they tacked it up. Gosh! I wish I had appeal like Van, but I'll bet flashlights are more useful.

Across the corridor, a "No Trespassing" sign on Toby's door stared us in the face, so obeying, we vanished back down the stairs and across the road to North Hall.

The first thing we saw was a big "13" on B. Frank's and Penelope's room. So we were to be unlucky. Well, right then I could almost feel Frankenstein, himself, creeping up on us, and we headed for the other end of the hall.

"Beware of Dog" was on the sign on Janet Weaver's and Joyce Kline's room. I knew they didn't allow dogs in the dorms, so I guessed the warning was just a joke. A board squeaked and we high-tailed it for the next floor.

There, to one end was another be-postered door. A huge piece of paper with "Aloyishus and Ginny, Open All Night" printed in big, red letters was behind another with, "Leper Colony, Beware all who enter here. The Poison Ivy Kids. Barb, Squeakie, and Hym" on it. The girl who held me probably was not immune to poison ivy, for gathering her last bit of quivering self together, she jerked me around and made a bee-line for the opposite wing of the building. The whole way down the hall I was thankful I was a flashlight, and couldn't get diseases like that. I noticed "Bud" Hershey had "Welcome" on her door, but neither of us were in any state to be welcomed anywhere, and my light was getting dimmer all the time now, so our trip had to be hastened somewhat.

However, I did have enough light left to see on Jean Bedger's entrance, two pictures of luscious-looking hams. The printing on the pictures said, "Raths, Black Hawk Tend'r Ham," plus something about "Land 'O Corn." Whether they were admitting they, (see, Jean has a roommate), were both hams and corny, I don't know, but maybe the hams just looked good to them, so they cut them out, posted the pictures, and were now tempting

others. But it didn't tempt me because I'm a flashlight and don't eat ham.

The girl was still quivering when she sighed, and murmured, "Well, back home now, I'm finished." I don't know what she'd finished, but it's good she had, for suddenly I went totally blind. Yes, my light went out. The girl hit me and screamed at me, but I just couldn't get "back on the beam," so she cast me out a window. I still feel satisfied though, for I read the signs and passed the enjoyment of seeing them on to you. Thus, I have spoken.

Campus Is Entranced At Hallowe'en Party

Groaning and shrieking Clio ghost-esses met the characters attending the Hallowe'en Party, Friday Night, October 26, in the gym—an obstacle course was the entrance feature.

The party was one conglomeration of color, dispersed on numerous odd-looking individuals—moving in an ever-changing pattern with the orange and black of the decorations—and the atmosphere created by autumn leaves.

Highlighting the antics of the evening was a parade of all the masqueraders and judgments were made on the costumes.

The inimitable Dave Gockley, dressed as the "Woman in White," carried away the prize for the funniest. To Mary Strock, Edie Kreiser, and Speakie Frezeman, dressed as Mammy, Pappy, and Junior (complete with bare feet) go the honors of most original. As prettiest was Mary O'Donnell: Martha Washington.

After the last puzzling costume assortments were identified, the traditional ghost story was related—with gruesome stage properties as illustrations (livers, eyes, teeth, etc.). All those who were still in condition after the story—spent the rest of the evening dancing.

Grandpa Lynch

Our eloquent president, evidently thoroughly initiated at this point into the trials and tribulations of grandfatherhood, has written the following ditty commemorating a recent visit of grand-daughter Patricia:

Patricia forever, hurray boys, hurray,
Down with the wipers,
And up with the diapers;
We will rally round the girl,
Boys, we'll rally once again,
Sh! Sh! Sh! Don't wake Patricia.

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Famed Piano Artist Battista To Give Concert Monday Night

Lately Returned from Tours As a Member of U.S. Army

Prof. Joseph Battista, recently returned to the Lebanon Valley College campus, will give his annual piano recital on Monday evening, November 26, in Engle Hall. No admission will be charged.

A native of Philadelphia, Battista began his musical career at the age of three; made his first radio appearance when he was only five. Winner of many contests in his home town, he earned a scholarship to the Philadelphia Conservatory and later to the Juilliard School of Music.

In 1938, at the age of twenty-one, he made his debut with the Philadelphia Orchestra, conducted by the famous Eugene Ormandy. Later, in competition with other talented young artists from all over America, he won the Guiomar Novaes Award and was selected to represent the United States in a concert tour of South America, including six recitals in Brazil.

He was inducted into the Army in July, 1943, first going to the Reception Center in New Cumberland, Pa. For six months he was a member of a band show in Pennsylvania, and was then transferred to a Band Training Unit in Camp Lee, after which he was sent to the Edgewood Arsenal where he played in the band and had a regular weekly radio program with the band.

While he was in the service, Battista performed as guest soloist with the National Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Dr. Hans Kindler, the Rochester Symphony Orchestra, under the baton of Jose Iturbi, and most recently with the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra.

The program for the evening is as follows:

- I
Two Chorale Preludes:
Now Comes the Gentiles' Saviour
Bach-Busoni
Rejoice Beloved Christians
Bach-Busoni
Impromptu, No. 3, Op. 142 *Schubert*
Carnival, Op. 9 *Schumann*
Intermission
- II
Ballade, G Minor *Chopin*
Chant Polonais *Chopin-Liszt*
Polonaise, Op. 53 *Chopin*
- III
LaSoiree dans Grenade *Debussy*
Feux d'Artifice *Debussy*
Nocturne for the left hand *Scriabine*
Deux Etudes Tableaux
1. Eb minor *Rachmaninov*
2. Eb major *Rachmaninov*

Senior Class Officers

President	James Bachman
Vice-President	Phyllis Snyder
Secretary	Jean Thrush
Treasurer	Ruth Killian



... Master of the keyboard

Hershey Hotel Scene Set for D. S. Formal

Getting a head start in the dance season, the Day-Students are planning their annual semi-formal to take place Friday, November 30, at 8:30 o'clock in the Blue Room of the Hotel Hershey. To chaperone the occasion, Professor and Mrs. Frederick Miller, Mr. and Mrs. David Gockley, and Dr. and Mrs. Milton Stokes have been invited.

The following committees are functioning with Jean Hudyma and Herbert Ditzler as co-chairmen: Orchestra, John Leffler and Mary Jane Weiland; program, Christine Mumma and Florence Barnhart; place, Mary Liz Myers and Harold Bucher; alumni, Kathryn Albert and Esther Engle.

All day-students are kindly urged to get their tickets as soon as possible from either Pete Gamber and Russel Steiner or Elaine Heilman and Jacqueline McDonald.

Introducing:

The Man Who Plays the Piano

Passing by the window outside room 2 of the Conservatory, did you hear the sweet, clear tones of the piano issuing forth? Or have you seen the slender expressive-eyed gentleman walking round and round, to and fro, while the perspiring student struggled at the piano keys? This means only one thing—Professor Battista is here.

Once before—in 1940—L.V.C. was honored to have him as a member of the faculty, but, as is the case with so many, the war upset his schedule by employing him as a G.I. for about two and one-half years.

This "master of the keyboard" received most of his musical education in Philadelphia, which, incidentally, he informs us, is his hometown. Ever hear of the Juilliard School of Music in New York? Well, ask Prof. Battista all about it, since he furthered his knowledge of music at that place.

The Army doesn't have patience with continual mistakes, and this man follows the same creed, for the resounding "No's" accompanied by

Wig and Buckle Chooses Cast of "Berkeley Square"

"Berkeley Square," a three-act costume play by John L. Balderston, was selected as the annual production of the Wig and Buckle Club. The announcement was made by President Clare C. Schaeffer, Tuesday, November 13. Dr. George Struble, director of dramatics, supervised the try-outs which were held Wednesday evening, November 14, and Thursday afternoon, November 15.

The play deals with the story of the sensitive Peter Standish, an American, who buys an old home in England and becomes so absorbed in the history of its former occupants, the Pettigrews, that he transports himself into their Eighteenth Century living. While in this century, Peter undergoes strange experiences and with regret returns to his own century feeling an intense inner sense of loss.

The cast includes:

Peter Standish John Shettel
Kate Pettigrew Clare Schaeffer
Helen Pettigrew Barbara Kolb
Lady Anne Pettigrew Elizabeth Bowman

Tom Pettigrew Alvin Berger
Mr. Throstle Herbert Ditzler
The Ambassador Richard Zentmeyer
Marjorie Frantz Elaine Heilman
Maid Sara Siegel
Mrs. Barwich Doris Newman
Major Clinton Frederick Koons
Miss Barrymore Peggy O'Gorman
Duchess Devonshire Jean Hudyma
Ford Stanley William Albrecht
Duke of Cumberland George Bickel

Committee chairmen are as follows:

Stage Manager Sam Rutherford
Property Mistress, Florence Barnhart
Publicity Manager Harold Bucher
Program Carolyn Thomas

The play will be directed by Dr. George Struble and production is slated for January 11.

echoing chords of music are a warning that the half hour lesson is not something to be taken lightly.

The men at Camp Lee, Virginia, greatly enjoyed our Prof.'s company. Most of his Army life was spent there, where he participated in their symphony orchestra.

"My position in the service wasn't too bad," he tells us, "for I played in a band; toured with bond shows on some occasions."

When asked about the students' attitude toward music, their lessons, and things in general, he seems to feel the presence of a more serious atmosphere. Sincere attempts and accomplishments are being made by his students, much to his pleasure.

We're proud to have Prof. Battista on the campus again. Let's show him how well-liked he really is, and above all, make him delighted with his return.

O.K. all you music majors, he's here to teach, you're here to learn, so grab those melodies and let's go. . . . The Professor is waiting.

Head of Economics Department Milton Stokes Resigns Faculty



Changes from Professorship To Embark on Law Career

Terminating a teaching career of 20 years, Dr. Milton L. Stokes handed in his resignation from Lebanon Valley College Faculty effective the end of the 1945-46 college year, when he plans to return to Canada to practice law.

Still a bar member, and Canadian citizen, throughout 20 years in United States, Dr. Stokes will practice law in Sarnia, a town on the border between Canada and Michigan at the juncture of Lake Erie and the St. Clare River. The place is not far from his home.

Starting by practicing law under salary, in two years Stokes and his employer will merge into a partnership.

The venture is an "entire break from one profession to another," says Stokes. But in making the break, he is looking ahead to the future, which according to him seems to be of much greater promise in the field of Law.

Dr. Stokes possesses two law degrees: Barrister-at-law from Osgoode Hall Law School of Toronto, Canada; and L.L.B. from the University of Toronto. He worked for his B.A. at the University of Toronto, and received his Ph.D. at U. of P. for economics, finance, and transportation. He was called to the bar in June, 1926, and practiced as a Junior Barrister in Toronto for that summer. He is the author of one book, "Bank of Canada."

For a number of years, Dr. Stokes has been contributing articles to a journal published by the students of the Department of Political Economy, University of Toronto.

There was no economics department before Dr. Stokes came to Lebanon Valley. In the fall of 1926, he started with five students; in the years before the war, the number of majors in economics was sixty.

In a final estimate of the objects of the teaching profession, Stokes feels that students are getting better all the time. Students seem more serious. More and more girls are coming into the field of economics, and are even more serious than the boys. The returned veterans are doing exceedingly good work.

Stokes' career at L.V. has centered around History, Economics, Banking, and Finance, but one time he was Girls' Athletic Instructor. Jerry Frock got many a laugh out of the Milton S. Stokes heading a basketball team of girls, or taking fifty females on a hike.

Dr. Richie will feel the absence of Stokes on the golf course. The two are colleagues in golf—Stokes' hobby.

Mrs. Stokes is a graduate of L.V. and same class as Fritz Miller ('29). There is one son, Ronnie Stokes, whom his father hopes will grow up an economist or a lawyer.

New "Y" Appointment

Reynolds Marquette has been appointed social chairman of the campus Christian Association.

7 New Ink Spots Deck Green Blotter

Gathering around a blazing fire, Green Blotter Ink Spots met on Wednesday, November 14, to read and discuss the manuscripts of new members.

There was an assortment of papers, including short prose sketches, poetry, and one play. The latter, a charming children's play, written by Anna Dunkle, was a special request of Trygve Struble who thought the old clock part of L.V.'s stage properties was so much fun to hide in and wished for a play written about it.

For many years Green Blotter has been taking in new members at the beginning of the first semester on the merit or meritorious promises of their submitted manuscripts.

But never for this year did Green Blotter admit a phantom writer. One who calls herself "Miss X" submitted a beautiful and well written sonnet. Green Blotter would have her as an Ink Spot, but no one knows her identity.

Other members are: Marian Schwalm, Joanne Kessler, Carolyn Thomas, John Shettel, Freshmen; Maryruth Stahl, Charles Bolan, Sophomores; and Anna Dunkle, Junior.

Active Soph Class Plans Busy Season

The Sophomore Class, organized under the skillful leadership of its president, Herbert Ditzler, has been actively discussing business and pleasure. At a meeting held November 6 the class chose as its colors red and white. The class motto is "Forward Ever—Backward Never."

In a meeting held November 13 the class approved the suggestion to hold a dance in a nearby Country Club—leaving the details to be discussed at the next meeting. A sophomore hike was also proposed and approved. This outing is under the direction of Frank Ulrich and a committee appointed by the president. A committee was also appointed with Evelyn Zeigler as chairman to submit to the class ideas for class pins.

Zoology Class Dinner

Dr. Derickson's Zoology class enjoyed a dinner of fried rabbit at his home Wednesday evening, Nov. 7.

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• Thanksgiving - Spontaneous

Do we have anything to be thankful for?

Thankfulness is something spontaneous—no one can dictate what one should be thankful for. One is thankful—or one isn't.

Thanksgiving 1945 finds students thanking God for many things. Heading the last—a universal prayer will be thanksgiving for Peace.

But anxious eyes turned towards Europe add to that prayer of thanks—an extra earnest plea for the wise preservation of that Peace.

• Spotlight on Shakespeare

We've been told that in the past there was a time in the history of Lebanon Valley that the college had a name for unexcelled dramatics. This reputation gradually assumed a less prominent place in the lime-light of activities until, during the past few years, the dramatic organizations reached a "low" in the amount of interest exhibited by both audiences and producers.

With the revival of the traditional Shakespearean production, and a new interest in the Wig and Buckle Club, we are glad to report that dramatics are getting back on their feet and are once more assuming the role which is rightfully theirs.

We give our hearty congratulations to Dr. Wallace and to the cast of "Twelfth Night," and wish them a most successful presentation and a gratifying return for their efforts and persistence.

Letter to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR:

Due to the fact that the morning chapel services should and do play such an important part in the lives of students at a Christian college, comments on these daily worship programs are widespread on our campus. In an attempt both to weed certain unjust complaints from the fair amount of really constructive criticism being offered and to place before the chapel speakers what we believe are some unanimous suggestions of the student body, a group of us have taken this means of expressing ourselves.

First, what do the average L.V.C. students expect, but not always receive, from chapel devotions? Of a certainty we want pure, unadulterated religion, something that will fill that little chamber of our souls that is left untouched by the mental stimulation of a morning full of classes. We don't want our religion mixed with current events, colored by personal experiences, or coated with a sauce of bantering humor; somehow that's destroying the "punch" of the thing we really want to receive. The modern college student is now so callous and fun-loving that you need to

assail his resistance with a bombardment of jokes and newspaper headlines. Give us instead familiar words of the Bible applied in simple language to our own lives. Give us spontaneous prayers that come from the heart of the leader. Give us the old, familiar hymns as well as new ones.

We don't mind a lack of eloquence, provided the talk is sincere. In fact, we'd rather have it that way, than hear an excellent discourse read word for word.

Some weeks ago we enjoyed immensely a series of chapel programs that featured simply hymns, prayer, and a responsive scripture reading. It was so refreshing—this simple out-giving of our God-ward thoughts in song.

Many upperclassmen recall with pleasure last year's series of programs featuring pre-theological students of the college. Most of us feel that more student participation in chapel services is in order, both for the purpose of displaying our preaching talent, and bringing religion down to the students' level. Why not have girls participate in these programs also?

These suggestions are offered in a spirit of constructive criticism, and were suggested and drafted by—

Interested Chapel-Goers.

College Woman, 1945

Not ignorant, nor wanting to be so, Of that which is beyond her ordered scene,

Her spirit is aware, her eyes are keen;

And all that lies without her would she know.

The swelling tides of history 'round her flow,

Nor stays her heart untended, her mind serene;

She sees the advent of a world foreseen,

The waxing spark of truth in man aglow.

O, hers will be the toil and the strain, Her hands the shapers of destiny,

Her heart the keeper of a mighty scheme;

The healing of a world benumbed by pain,

Belongs to her, and she would have it be,

For hers shall be the building of the Dream.

Our Weekly Meditation

I Kings. 19:11, 12—"And he said, Go forth and stand upon the mount before the Lord. And, behold, the Lord passed by, and a great and strong wind rent the mountains, and brake in pieces the rocks before the Lord; but the Lord was not in the wind; and after the wind an earthquake; but the Lord was not in the earthquake.

12 And after the earthquake a fire; but the Lord was not in the fire: and after the fire a still small voice.

Today I heard the wind—an autumn wind that came with a great surge, rushing and roaring through the tree tops. It brought to my mind the thought of Elijah on Mount Horeb. Elijah was in a desperate plight when he came to this mountain. He had just fled from Jezebel who had threatened to kill him. His people had turned against Jehovah and were worshipping the gods of Baal. Elijah was more than disheartened; as a matter of fact he was ready to lie down and die.

So we have a picture of Elijah, come to the mount to seek God and resign himself to death. But this was not God's purpose for Elijah.

While on the mountain, Elijah saw and heard many powerful forces of nature—winds, earthquakes, and fire—yet God was in none of them. And then he heard a "still, small voice." What a thrilling moment that must have been. It completely changes Elijah, for he knew it was the voice of God. He had come to the mount, discouraged and beaten, having given up all hope, but he went, away reborn, his inner life renewed and his spirit reassured.

Today the world has just emerged from the throes of suffering and chaos that reminds us somehow of the wind and earthquake and of the fire which Elijah saw and heard. Again the world is waiting for something—perhaps it is the "still small voice."

The first line of the hymn, Softly and Tenderly, expresses this quite well. It runs—"Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, Calling for you and for me." We see that the still small voice is also a tender voice, yet filled with the dynamic power that remakes men. When we, in our individual lives, hear that "still small voice," let us heed it, even as did Elijah on the mountain top.

Inside Stuff

Now that the Thanksgiving holidays are almost upon us, we find ourselves surprised that so much could happen to us in so short a time. We came to L.V. this fall most of us strangers to almost half of us, yet to our first long sojourn at home, a bare two months since we arrived at the Valley, we'll be carrying a host of new friends and experiences along with us.

To get down to the matter at hand—just what's been cookin' on campus since we saw you last—we'll start by saying that we've a new nominee for the honor of L.V.'s No. 1 Ladies' Man. Yes, Crinkie and Hoppy have been nosed out at last, and by no less a personage than that "medal boy," Gene Carson. His latest conquest (or maybe it's vice versa) is Kitty Rhoads, who had him on his knees in the dining hall the other day. . . . The same honors on the female side are awarded this week to Joyce Baker. When that soldier wandered up to Sheridan Hall last Saturday night it wasn't long before the Army line had a date. . . . Now not all of us are as lucky as Joyce. Take, for instance, poor Faye Kräut, who was so elated the other night when seen downtown with a date that she couldn't resist yelling, "Lookit—I've got a man!" . . . We wonder what makes Penelope's heart miss a beat when anyone mentions Penn State. . . . Does anybody know who Blondie is, and to what faculty member she belongs? We don't!

The girls in North Hall, a little impatient about the slow improvement of the manpower situation, have taken matters into their own hands and organized a marriage bureau, where any lonely lassie can be wed to any dashing campus hero—provided he never finds out! . . . A little more practical is the Be Frank Date Bureau for Girls Who Like the Gap. It seems that Tim, who's the very nicest kind of fellow to meet on a roller skating party, has been through the medium of the aforesaid sophomore girl, supplying half of the North Hall lassies with blind dates. . . . Jack the Hugger terrorized the occupants of Room 15, North Hall, one night last week until it turned out that it was only Carolyn's jacket that she hung on the window to dry. . . . The gal with the most explaining to do is that lively Marylander, Ruth Fehl, who has to tell someone at least once a day that John Shettel is her cousin, and not her "intended." . . . Marty Ross is on pins and needles worrying about her fate when Thanksgiving dinner is served up at the Newman house, where she's spending the vacation—when she makes a goal in a hockey game Marty's promised all the white meat, but between times she thinks she might get nothing but the neck.

Almost as bad as Art's adventure in the Five and Ten was Ronnie Baker's experience while looking for the Day Student Room: he wandered into South Hall's shower room by mistake. . . . The bubble craze has hit South Hall, and Evie has perfected her exclusive version of the bubble dance. Cez is a close competitor. . . . Frankly, that sign on Phyl Lambros' door has us guessing—it can't be as bad as it looks. . . . Funniest sight of the week was that of Joyce and Peggy hopping under an umbrella.

Why is it that every time the phone rings Grubie shouts at the top of her voice, "That's Vince"? . . . Wonder why M. J. Eckert didn't go home Friday. It couldn't be that Charlie Bolan asked her to the hay-ride—or could it? . . . Kathleen Garis got two telephone calls from an anonymous man on Wednesday night. . . . Anybody see that neat locket and earring set Sara Zellers is wearing? Avery sent it to her "just as a gift." . . . New couple on the campus—Francis Rahn and Bob Sourbier.

And so we leave you—in sincere hope that those mid-semester grades weren't as bad as (or worse than) you anticipated and that your own long awaited arrival will completely annual their effect. Happy vacationing, and we'll be seein' you!

Thanksgiving - - - Grand-dad Remembers

Never was there a happier Thanksgiving. The snow was so deep it covered little Willie's boots. Sleigh bells jingled merrily on the backs of the prancing horses. The aromas that issued from the kitchen mingled and slowly found their way into your stomach, which had purposely been left empty for days.

Outside, the children could be found anywhere from the barn to the back door steps. Emma was in the hayloft showing the technique or leaping from the straw-filled over head into the dust-covered alfalfa below, apparently having forgotten last year's episode when she went on down the hay-hole, ending up in the feedin' entry with a broken leg. Her leg, however, was, without a doubt, healed till this Thanksgiving rolled around, for she came out of the swan live just in time to land feet flat, with a jar that practically shook the entire mow.

Five-year-old Edgar spent his time curiously examining the flecks of foam around the mouths of the horses, later following them into the stables and scrutinizing them like a detective would, as they munched the mixture awaiting them in their troughs.

Of course there was a snowball battle and strangely enough the windows of the old homestead survived.

At the far corners of the immense yard were at least four snowmen, each displaying the artistic talents of the various children. In the mouth of one was Grandfather's best pipe; on another, a high silk tophat, probably resurrected from the trunks in the attic.

All day relatives were coming; their

shouts could be heard far down the white blanketed lane. Then, as they drove gayly through the gate, (upon which half a dozen hoodlums were swinging), all the women crowded the doorway of the kitchen, waving their greetings with anything from dish cloths to iron kettles.

Inside the house excitement was just as tense. The older men were gathered near the fire-place telling yarns.

The kitchen was the center of everything. What couldn't be found on the stove and in the oven wasn't worth speaking about. A special table had been erected for the pumpkin pies alone.

Each woman had her list of jobs to do. Water was carried by Aunt Mary. Lizzie peeled potatoes, several others took turns washing the growing pile of dirty dishes; all the while talking about the prospects of getting rid of outside pumps by installing a water system; the great number of folks down with rheumatism this fall, who had put up the most canned goods; swapping recipes, even discussing the case the young minister had on Cousin Isabella.

As usual, Martha, the boss of the group, loomed on the scene about the time the turkey was to be stuffed with Grandma's famous chestnut-filling. Her advice was completely ignored, for had they listened to her way of preparing the meal, the potatoes would have been water-soaked, the creamed corn probably curdled, and the turkey shrunken half its size.

(Continued on Page 3, Column 2)

How to Play Hockey Good A Letter from Gabby Abby

Dear Readers,

My name is Abigail, jest plain Abigail only mos' people jest call me Abby. I comes from the Ozark Mountains, and my Ma and Pa figgered I needed an eddication, I reckon, so they brung me up here to an eastern school.

I want to dedicate this piece of writin' to all you kids that wants to play hockey good, but when ya gets out on the field ya jest gets awful dumb. I hope you'll feel better after ya reads this, cause I don't think any of ya could be as dumb as I was the first time I played it. Cause to begin with I didn't no there was such a game as "field hockey." Well, this is what happened.

The first day I comes to jininastics challe an I puts on the donated duds. I looks pretty good except the shoes is only about half there, the suit is kinda big, and I is kinda small. (Beanpole Abby they call me.) Well, I gets in line and our jim teacher, Miss Henderson, says, "Albright go to the corner, get your sticks, and come out on the field."

So I reaches in an pulls out a stick and I gets a crippled one, it's split right up thru the middle of its foot, an every time it hits somethin, it sounds like Pa's old car startin out on a cold mornin. I no sooner raises up until I is "gone with the wind" for a while. Then I lands on the field, and I guess Miss Henderson thinks I played this game before, cause right off the bat she asks me what position I plays.

"Well," I answers, "I always played standin up in other games, so there ain't no reason why I should sit down in this un."

"Don't be funny," she says. Then she stands there a while an then she looks at me an says, "You're a half-back."

I looks her straight in the eyes an says, "Miss, if I only had half a back I couldn't stand up."

"No," she shouts, "a halfback plays out there," an she points to space. Then twelve hands grab me on one side, an a dozen on the other, an drags me out to a place an stans me there an fires words at me, but all I understands is that I hits a white ball with my stick if it comes my way.

Then I hears a noise an they starts runnin' an I runs too—into somebody. Then I runs outa her way into somebody else's. But nobody says nothin, so I keeps runnin.

Then our jim teacher puts somethin in her mouth an a sound comes out of it. An everybody stops, so I stops too.

She looks at me an says, "Roll in,"

so I lays down and starts rollin. They laugh an she says, "Roll in the ball," so I takes the ball and rolls it. "No," she shouts, "take it in the alley," so I asks her where the nearest alley is an she says, "Right behind you."

I turns around an there's a girl behind me, so I says, "Howdydo, I don't blame you for being an alley, for we certainly came out of this war in better shape than the Axes."

"Don't be so gabby, Abby," she says, an she puts me on somethin' she calls a line, an its nothin but a white streak an I rolls in the ball and we starts runnin.

Again the jim teacher puts somethin in her mouth an out comes the sound again an we stops.

She looks at me an says, "Take a free hit," so I walks over to the nearest girl an gives her one of my best hits across her face.

"What," screams Miss Henderson, "did you do that for?"

"Well," says I, "You told me to take a free hit an I took it."

"So I see," says Miss Henderson. Then she tells me how to take a free hit the right way, but I still think my way's best.

I hits the ball, but not the right way, "Because," says she, "you used the wrong side of the stick."

"Yes," says she, "but it was the wrong side."

Well we argues a little while an she calls me something under her breath an I calls her somethin under mine. But she didn't stop at that, she goes on to say that I must use the flat side to hit with.

"But," says I, "there is only two sides to sometin, a right side and a left side, an you try an tell me there is a wrong side an a flat side too."

Then she says that's all the wise-cracks she'll take from any halfback, an hits the ball an we runs.

Everything is good, I guess, until the ball gets in my way, an I hits it outa my way straight ahead between two posts (Emily an her sister). Then someone comes runnin up sayin, "Good, good, you gotta goal, you gotta goal."

An I tells her, "I do not, I went before I came out here."

Don't ask me what a goal is all I know it's when people stops sayin things under there breath an says em out loud instead.

Well, then we go in an our jim teacher asks me how I likes hockey.

"It's O.K.," says I, "but I like the kind we play back home better, only we spell it H-O-O-K-E-Y."

Yours truly,
Abby

Dr. Lynch is Present at Various Meetings

Our president has announced some very interesting activities.

On the morning of November 17 Dr. Lynch preached an anniversary sermon in the First United Brethren Church at Jonestown. In the evening he delivered a special Armistice Day address.

November 12, 13, and 14 he attended a meeting of the Board of Christian Education, served as a chairman of a committee on College and Seminary, and was on a committee of Ministerial Standards and Recruiting. On Wednesday evening Dr. Lynch was the guest of Lebanon Valley Alumni at Bonebrake Seminary.

Thursday morning he had a conference with Mr. C. S. Buchart and Major Horn concerning the new gymnasium. There are three proposed sites: the first one is on Sheridan Avenue where the Infirmary, Sheridan Hall, and Albert Gebhart's property now stand; another possible site is the girls' hockey field; the third possibility is the new athletic field immediately north of the railroad. If it is erected on this field the gymnasium will probably be in the form of a field house such as is used at Swarthmore College.

Friday, November 16, Dr. Lynch is speaking at Hershey Junior College. He will be accompanied by Mary Jane Eckert and Kathleen Garis who will render a music selection.

The President and Mrs. Lynch will entertain the faculty and the administrative officers at dinner Tuesday evening, November 20, at 6:00 in the Community Dining Room at Hershey. This will be followed by the attendance of Twelfth Night in Engle Hall.

On November 23 and 24 Dr. and Mrs. Lynch and Dean and Mrs. Stonecipher will attend the annual meeting of the Middle States Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, Hotel Pennsylvania, New York.

Miss Myers Visits Capitol

Miss Helen Myers, Librarian, traveled to Harrisburg on November 5 to assist in the registration of members of the Pennsylvania State Library Association.

On Wednesday, November 7, Miss Myers attended a luncheon held by the Association in order to discuss the importance of guidance in the reading of adults. Two members of the staff of the American Library Association addressed the assembly on "General Politics."

from mashed whites, browned ones from the ham or candied sweets that were bathing in the pool of thick syrup. A huge bowl of fruit salad, the several kinds of filling, smooth giblet gravy, not to mention the variety of pickles and relishes, completed the meal except for the assorted pies, cakes, rice puddings and custards for dessert.

Long after the feed and dishes had been forgotten, one family group after another left for home. Horses were re-harnessed, mits and tasseled caps were put on once again, a last snowball or two was thrown, sleigh lanterns lit, away they went. Each was thankful for a perfect ending to all the labors, harvestings, and gatherings for the preceding four seasons.

No! Thanksgiving is not quite the same as it was then, but if you'd like to hear more about those old-fashioned Thanksgivings when gayety, good food, and above all, thankfulness were at their height, just ask Grandfather if he remembers.

Dutchmen Have Flying Start List Intercollege Schedule

With the announcement of a tentative eleven-game basketball schedule by Dr. Ritchie, graduate manager of the Athletic Council and the Flying Dutchmen's most rabid sports fan, the 45-46 court season is off to a flying start, and Lebanon Valley appears to be really getting back into the swing of things.

The Blue and White quintette has been going through its paces daily under the eagle-eyed supervision of Frank Shupper, and it is already beginning to develop some razzle-dazzle shooting, speed, and deception, which means plenty of trouble for all opposition.

Rinso Marquette, a husky freshman, appears to have the one forward slot about cinched, for his uncanny shooting and peculiar method of doing it is quite impressive. On a fast break, he swerves for the basket at break-neck speed, suddenly jumps straight into the air, and then, while he appears suspended there, pops the ball through the cords with both hands, a rather unorthodox and very disconcerting way of shooting, for anyone guarding him!

L.V.'s War Vets Declare Their "Precious Food"

MAHLON "BUD" BRICKER (Army)—Fried chicken; after not seeing it for two years.

GEORGE "RINSO" MARQUETTE (Army)—Milk and ice cream with chocolate cake.

"EDDY" STEINER (Army)—Roasted chicken, and not roasted feathers and all, like we get it overseas.

ERNEST SHINDEL (Army)—Lettuce and tomato sandwiches.

JACK GAUL (Army)—Milk and huckleberry pie.

VINCENT SHERMAN (Army)—"Just" T-bone steak!

LAVERNE "VERN" ROHRBAUGH (Army)—The Dutch dish, Snitz and knepp.

RALPH DOWNEY (Navy)—Nice tender roast beef.

"BOB" EVERHARD (Navy)—Lobster a la Newberg.

ALVIN "AL" BERGER (Navy)—French fried potatoes.

"BENNY" PENTURELLI (Navy)—T-bone Steak and mashed potatoes.

HERBERT DITZLER (Navy)—Good coffee.

EUGENE CARSON (Army)—Strawberries with whipped cream.

HARRY J. P. HIMMELBERGER (Army)—Scallops and any good seafood.

KARL MILLER—Good ole' Lebanon Valley Beer instead of that 3.2 they serve in the Army.

"TOMMY" SCHAAK (Army)—My mother's cooking in general.

"BOB" KERN (Army)—I'm satisfied just so it is food.

This last was approved heartily by two popular professors who add their most "precious" foods to the list.

MR. F. K. MILLER (Army)—Milk and ice cream rate high with me.

MR. JOSEPH BATTISTA (Army)—T-bone Steak and a nice assortment of green vegetables.

Interesting Psych Report

In the Psychology Club meeting held Thursday, November 8, Nancy Sattazahn gave an interesting report entitled "Our Super-Chain Gangs" dealing with the determination of sex.

Shupper, the Valley's sensational court wizard for the last few years, of course fills the other forward spot quite nicely, while big Bob Kern, a returned Dutchman from the wars, is in at the one guard post.

The remaining positions are under fire by a number of hopeful aspirants. Towering Jack Gaul is getting some mighty tough competition from Harry Benedick, former Lemasters High School star, for the pivot slot, while Pete Gamber, Benny Penterelli, and Lynn Blecker are shooting the works for the other guard position. And besides all these lads battling to make the team, there are Russ Steiner, Red Sherman, Dave Light, and Johnny Shettle who look like "potentials" in case anyone decides to loaf or slow up.

Yes sir, Lebanon Valley is really getting back into the sports parade with a bang, and everyone can expect to see the fireworks in all their glory when December 15 rolls around. Watch those Dutchmen soar!

The tentative schedule is as follows:

Dec.	Team	Place
Sat., 15—	Susquehanna	Selinsgrove
Jan.		
Wed., 9—	Albright	Annnville
Sat., 12—	Elizabethtown	E-town
Mon., 14—	Susquehanna	Annnville
Sat., 19—	Drexel	Philadelphia
Examinations (1-17-25)		
Wed., 30—	Drexel	Annnville
Feb.		
Fri., 8—	Juniata	Annnville
Sat., 9—	Albright	Reading
Sat., 16—	Juniata	Huntingdon
Wed., 20—	(?)	Annnville
Wed., 27—	Gettysburg	Gettysburg
Mar.		
Sat., 1—	Elizabethtown	Annnville

W. A. A. Goes Primitive On Bum's Holiday Hike

Thursday, November 8, the Women's Athletic Association of Lebanon Valley College held its annual "get acquainted" hike. Everyone was dressed in her bum-iest. Two groups left North Hall; one left at 4:30, the other at 5:30. Neatly wrapped treasures marked the trail which had previously been blazed.

Games were played at the Bums' convention, and the food was excellent. Prizes were given to the worst dressed bums, Julia Myerly and Dorothy Zink.

In the ensuing program, Jean Bedger, president of the W.A.A., gave an introductory talk and presented the cabinet.

The committee planning the hike were as follows: place, Connie Nestor; food, Jackie MacDonald and Elaine Heilman; theme, Jane Horst and Kitty Rhoads; invitations, Joye Rasher and Mildred Emerich.

Instructive Films Highlight Program

The Chem meeting Tuesday night, November 13, was called to order by the president, Nora Goodman. After a reading of the minutes a report on a new kind of X-ray was given by Wesley Kreiser. Two movies were then shown to the members present. The first, "Futurama," (two youngsters, escorted by their grandfather on a trip through the world), was displayed by the G. M. Futurama Exhibit at the New York World Fair 1939-1940. The second, "King Cotton," had a background of Negro spirituals and scenes showing cotton fields with the workers.

About thirty members were present.

Conservatory Leaders Attend Association

Miss Mary E. Gillespie, Director of the Conservatory of Music of Lebanon Valley College, attended a session of the Pennsylvania School Music Association which met in the Forum at Harrisburg November 15-17.

Miss Gillespie served as a member of the forum, "Teacher Preparation in Music Education," while Prof. D. Clark Carmean and Prof. Edward P. Rutledge attended in the capacity of regular members.

Among the various forums are included "The Music Program in the Liberal Arts Colleges," "Professional and Community Relations," "Instrumental Music in Elementary Grades," "Class Piano Instruction," "Audio-Visual Aids," and "String Instrument Problems." Regular members were allowed to choose the discussion which they desired to hear.

Thanksgiving - - - Grandad Remembers

(Continued from Page 2)

She didn't complain of indigestion either when the mince pie was served warm. " 'Twas the best I've ever eaten," she remarked.

At long last, the rumor spread that the table was set; Grandfather was impatient to say Grace and started carving the turkey.

One look at the table brought gasps of delight. The table was so full that when Ezra cut his meat it skidded over onto the pickle dish, since there was no space where it could possibly lay on the tablecloth. The meat itself consisted of pheasant, rabbit, turkey, ham, duck, and chicken; the vegetables heaped in the deep-walled dishes, were peas, corn, limas, beets plus many others; potatoes could be chosen

THE IDEAL FRESHMAN DINK

The dink, may I explain, is a cloth covering for the heads of college freshmen. Originally shaped like a round hat with a circular brim, it begins in a very short time and in a peculiarly fascinating manner to express the wearer's individuality in its shape and position on the head. To Webster, this may prove very confusing. He regards "dink" as an adjective meaning "trim" or "neat" and as a verb, "to deck." The only connection perceptible to me between the definition "adorn" and the word dink is the four little white numbers adorning the center front of the dink and representing the year the prospective freshman vainly aspires to graduate.

The ideal dink should do for young college women what they expect their other wearing apparel to do—flatter them. It should bewitchingly adorn the blondes, be positively devastating on red heads, and render the brunettes frankly stunning. It might consist of a blob of indefinable, clay-like felt substance which could be pommelled and twisted to Miss Co-Ed's heart's content and emerge in a strictly original, complimentary style.

If you were to behold a Lebanon Valley College freshman during any week and before 5:30 p.m., you immediately would note that she is wearing a dink. (If she is not, be assured that the "Jiggerboard" will immediately note it.) It is not an ideal dink, for it reveals her doleful mood after a Math test in its mechanical bobbing up and down atop her flowing tresses, and also messes the tresses she spends so much time fixing just right. When her sunshiny disposition has gone sour, the dink droops and pines, and

when she is happy it twinkles and beams. The former behavior is hardly flattering and the latter twinkle is sure to attract masculine comment which indirectly may lead to the droops again if she forgets her "major" interest. Since the dink is not provided with any means of communication, it is occasionally forgotten when she prepares to dash helter-skelter to class, for its vague outline is often scarcely perceptible in a shadowy corner.

As time goes by a certain attachment to the dink develops, and the dink will respond to this with all its heart of cloth—in adaptability. In time, it may even look impressive perched over the bandana in which you tie up your hair for breakfast. This is not a feat for amateur dink-wearers, but it may be achieved by constant practice and skillfully applied technique.

A triangular bandana worn beneath or over a dink, as preferred, would be excellent protection from wind and rain if the dink were water-repellent and you were well-supplied with hat pins, or if the dink has an elastic band and your head has two accommodating bumps.

Thus we have the ideal dink—a blob of putty-like felt that answers, "Here I am" to the everlasting query, "Where's my dink?", that enhances every freshman Co-Ed, that does not interfere with her hair-do, that protects her in sudden torrents with its own self-adjusting, water-proof bandana, and that she can trust to stay on in a high gale because of its built-in wind bracers.

Wallace Surprised On Birthday

After a routine rehearsal of Twelfth Night, on October 30, Dr. Wallace, director, arrived home to find himself confronted suddenly by a gathering of faculty and friends. The occasion was a surprise birthday party.

In the unique form of a Handkerchief Party, since the guests brought all sizes of handkerchiefs as gifts, the party was a huge success. Mrs. Paul Wallace and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Anthony Wallace, served refreshments.

During the course of the evening, Dr. Wallace autographed several copies of his recent book.

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In the Olden Days

Twenty-five years ago La Vie was called The Crucible. At that time, "Prof." Derickson wondered what would happen if a crock of - ah—cider was left standing on his table. Since he's a doctor now he must have found out.

Nowadays all we hear is "Capital and Labor this"—"Labor and Capital that." For those of you who would like to know just which end is which—"The money the other fellow has is Capital; getting it from him is Labor."

If any one wonders why we have so many windy days (you know, we never had so many before) it's because we have such a large freshman class.

Overtones

A carillon may be cast to give the desired primary tones with accuracy. But after the bells are hung, it is necessary to tune them to the exact harmony. In doing this not only must the primary tones be harmonized, but also the "hum" of overtones. Chimes are not perfectly in harmony until these overtones are in tune with one another.

This is also true of persons. Do you know people whose goal in life is high, whose works are honest, but whose "overtones" produce a certain discord? They are those who deface the walls of buildings, who monopolize a dormitory washroom, or who choose when they will or will not speak to a certain classmate. They are those who blow cigarette smoke in a neighbor's face at a football game. These people may be fundamentally good, but they lack the courtesy toward others which would remove the discord in their lives.

None of us are perfect, but here at Lebanon Valley we have met many whose overtones are in tune with the needs of those about them. They are the people who can walk into the dining hall without shoving. They can sense other people's sadness and not add to it by untimely mirth. They are attentive at a chapel or a vesper service and walk on tiptoe if they must enter late.

These people try to leave the world a little better than they found it, making it a happy privilege for us who are new here to live with them. Their lives are melodious, even to the overtones.

Armistice Day Observance Causes Emotional Reaction

Armistice Day, 1945, was observed on Friday, November 9, in Chapel with the Legionnaires of L.V.C. taking charge under the direction of Harry Himmelberger, former Army Lieutenant.

The program, short and military, but striking the war-tensed emotions of the audience, was as follows: Organ Prelude, Helen Long; Call to and Advance of Colors, Vincent Sherman; Assembly, Reynolds Marquette, bugler; Memoirs, Jack Gaul; Prayer, Edward Steiner; Taps, Reynolds Marquette and Ralph Downey; Benediction, Harry Himmelberger; Retreat of Colors, Vincent Sherman; Organ Postlude, Helen Long.

The color guard consisted of Mahlon Bricker, Glenn Cousler, Gene Carson, Frank Urich, and Herbert Dietzler. Vincent Sherman was Sgt. at Arms.

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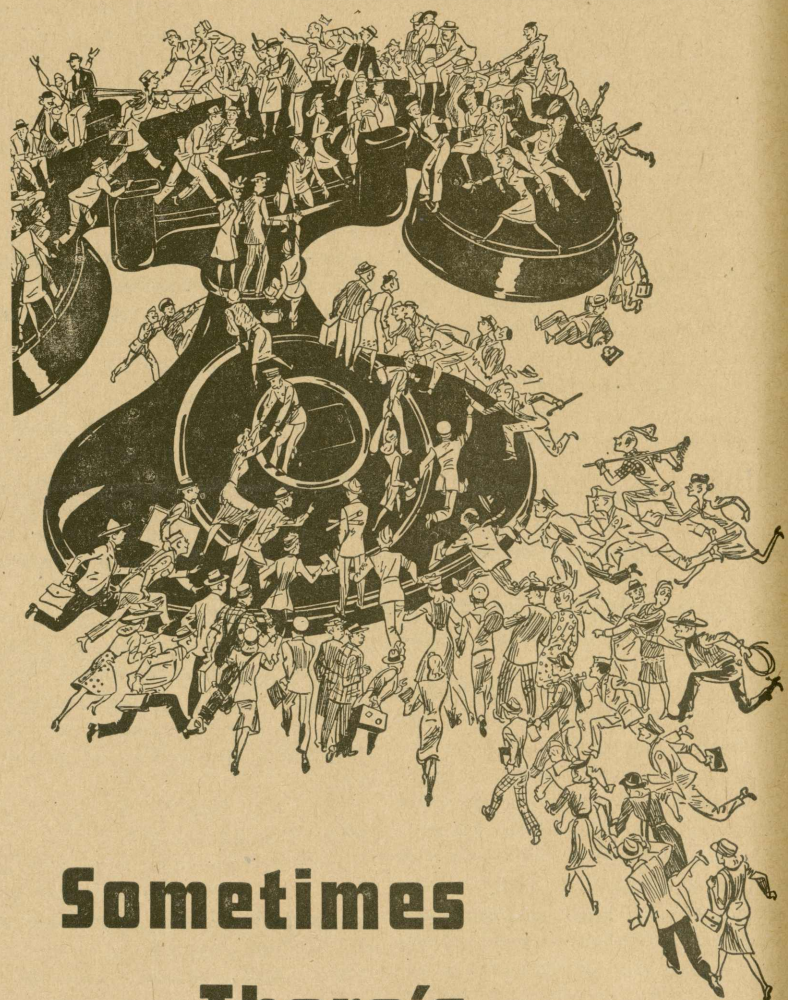
Don't Forget - -

"Twelfth Night"

or

"What You Will"

- - 2nd Performance Tonite



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There's

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"Our Grapes Have Tender Seeds" To Be Annual Men's Dorm Show

As a part of the regular Christmas activities on campus, the Men's Senate is sponsoring this year a Men's Dorm Show entitled, "Our Grapes Have Tender Seeds, or If These Old Walls Could Talk."

Leon DeWees and Carl Boas are directing the show, which will be held in Engle Hall on Tuesday evening, Dec. 18, immediately after the annual Christmas banquet.

The play will feature original musical compositions by Richard Zerbe and Carl Boas, and the price of admission will be 25 cents.

Special features of the program are a glamorous chorus line, a dialogue splattered with fun and humor, and an all-male cast. The scenes include a night club scene, featuring a swing band, a Men's Dorm scene, a Jiggerboard Scene, and a scene which takes place at Krieder's.

DeWees, Zerbe and Boas promise a big surprise for the student body.

Christmas Banquet Slated as Informal

After taking a poll of all girl dorm students this past week, it was again decided to have the Annual Christmas Banquet as an informal affair. This is the second year in succession that this dorm function has been slated as strictly informal, quite contrary to the old traditions of the College. However, we are assured of as much to eat and the same type of enjoyment as of old.

The Jiggerboard has taken over the management of the affair, promising all a very merry time. Arrangements as to committees have yet to be made, but the date has been set as December 18, dinner being served promptly at 6:00 P.M.

Nancy Sattazahn, President of the Jiggerboard, wishes to inform the freshman girls who have been misinformed that girls are definitely privileged to ask a male dormitory student to the banquet.

Clio Society Holds Annual Initiation

Clio held its annual initiation November 19, 1945. The committee in charge was: Virginia Vought and Miriam Wehry, co-chairmen, Elaine Heilman, Pearl Miller, Joline Hackman, Kathryn Rhoads, Nell Walter, and Mary Jane Eckert.

Freshmen who were initiated were: Katharine Baal, Joyce Baker, Esther Bell, Vera Boyer, Mil Brandt, Marian Geib, Nina Hazen, Mary Jane Horst, Joyce Meadows, Beatrice Meiser, Nancy Myer, Erma Murphy, Kathryn Noll, Norma Uplinger, Francis Rahn, Marian Schwalm, Pat Sutton, Carolyn Thomas, Virginia Werner, and Dorothy Zink. Violet Ficco, a Senior, and Peggy Todd, a Junior, were also initiated.

Sinking Spring Scene For Conserv Formal

The annual Conserv formal, which promises to be a very unusual and delightful affair, will be held in the swank Green Valley Country Club near Sinking Spring this Friday evening. The popular Saxie Shollenberger will furnish novelty numbers and music for the dancing, and the occasion will also include a turkey dinner for all those who attend.

Dr. and Mrs. Lynch will be special guests, and the chaperones include Miss Mary E. Gillespie, Dr. and Mrs. Andrew Bender, and Prof. Alexander Crawford.

The Conservites hand orchids to Prof. George Rutledge, adviser, and to Lester Yeager, chairman, and the various members of his committee, who are as follows: Place and orchestra—Lester Yeager, general chairman, Robert Bieber; Program—Eleanor Frezeman, Betty Jones; Publicity—Mildred Neff, Joseph Dubs.

MAY WE PRESENT . . .

Dave (hitch your wagon to an onion) Gockley

...eyes twinkling with merriment.
...a loping walk.
...nervous, energetic movements.
...a keen mind.
...a broad outlook.
...Dave Gockley.

We first met Dave in chapel when in talking about purposive living, he made even seniors close their notebooks to sit up to listen. Since then we've made it our point not to miss chapel the days Dave is there.

To an upperclassman, having Dave Gockley on campus is like getting a second wind in a race. With him he has brought a fresh breath—a new purpose to a college worn out by war creeds and despondent feelings that are the results of war.

It is with problems of students that he deals and in such a manner as to encourage active thinking—challenge—experiments. It is unusual to hear students talking pro or con on a Professor's chapel talk, but Dave seems to have promoted arguments in any number of bull sessions after he has spoken in chapel.

"Hitch your wagon to an onion!" Dave coins a phrase and it's not long before that is the catch phrase of the day or week on campus.

Graduating from Lebanon Valley in 1942 and Bonebrake Seminary in 1945, Gockley comes back to his Alma Mater in the position of Director of Religious Activity and Public Relations—a position left vacant for a year since Rev. Edward Sponseller resigned, temporarily filled by Dr. Balsbaugh in the interim. While at Bonebrake, he served as Youth Pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church.

We went to him to get material for this article and found ourselves spell-bound listening to his views as our conversation rambled on.

Delphian Initiates Forty-Six Members

The Delphian initiation held November 29, 1945, was in charge of co-chairmen Ed Withers and Millie Neff. The committee consisted of M. Jane Flinchbaugh, Evelyn Zeigler, Carolyn Boeddinghaus, Pete Lawhead, Sylvia Fister, Joyce Beechey, Peggy Smith, Marjorie Stanton, and Ruth Billow.

The exciting initiation brought forty-six new Delphians into the fold. The new members are Margaretta Bailey, Jean Bittinger, Barbara Blouch, Frances Boger, Betty Briody, Mary E. Budesheim, Susan J. Carper, Mary E. Ceck, Beverly Cropp, Ruth Fehl, Erma Gainer, Ann Gilbert, Mary L. Glover, Jean Hissner, Betty R. Jones, Betty Keener, Joanne Kessler, Eleanor Kramer, Faye Kraut, Edith Krockenberger, Grace Laverty, Norma Leid, Mary E. Ludwig, Martha Matter, Marilyn Meals, Martha Miller, Marian Millard, Lee Monahan, Julie Myerly, Mary A. Neidermyer, Mary O'Donnell, Peggy O'Gorman, Louella Powell, Janet Rahn, Olive Reemsnyder, Betty Ritter, Lois Shank, Ella Shultz, Lafaune Shuman, Nancy Souder, Marie Towler, Nancy Wall, Lu-zetta Warfel, Janet Weaver, Mary C. Wolfe, Norma Walmer.

Stahl and Baker are Added To "La Vie" Editorial Staff

Additions Also Made to News and Feature Staffs

"La Vie Collegienne" announces with this issue several changes and additions to its staff. After tryouts in various types of writing, the new additions to the staff, who have satisfactorily performed the duties of Cub Reporters, have received recognition by the Co-editors through recommendations by the editorial staff. The names recommended were also approved by the faculty at a meeting on Tuesday afternoon, December 4.

Replacing Claire Schaeffer, who recently resigned as news editor, will be Maryruth Stahl, formerly a typist and member of the news staff. Maryruth, a sophomore, has worked diligently on the newspaper staff and is deserving of the promotion, the duties of which the Co-editors feel she is very capable of performing.

For quite some time "La Vie" has been operating at a great handicap. At the beginning of the term, Pearl Miller resigned as Sports Editor, and during the intervening time her duties were performed by a freshman, Ronald Baker, who was acting in the capacity of a Cub Reporter. Ronald, who has done some very meritorious work in reporting sports news this term and is also a sports writer for the "Harrisburg Telegraph," is greatly interested in sports, participating as well as reporting.

Doris Newman, Feature Editor, has announced the following additions to her staff: Joanne Kessler, Carolyn Thomas, Esther Bell, John Shettel, Ruth Gearhart, and Edith Kreiser.

Maryruth will have, as additions to the news staff, the following people: Thelma Zimmerman, Frank Ulrich, Pearl Miller, and Rhoda Zeigler.

Norma Oplinger will also be added to the staff in the capacity of a typist.

These changes have been made in the masthead of this issue.

Red Cross Plans Gift Wrapping Fest

The Red Cross organization on campus has been very active during the past few weeks spreading information concerning packages which they are planning to send to wounded soldiers who will be stationed at the station hospital at Indiantown Gap during the Christmas holidays.

Students are asked to buy a gift for a serviceman, totaling about one dollar, and a special party will be held on Friday evening, December 14, for the purpose of wrapping the gifts in beautiful Christmas wrappings.

A similar project sponsored by the Red Cross last year specified a number of small items to be included in each box. The boxes this year are to contain one of the following items:

Leather picture folder, pipe, safety razor, three or four handkerchiefs, T-shirts—medium or large, writing portfolio, cigarette case, eversharp pencil, 2 pairs of socks, photo case album, address book, or shaving sets.

Spanish Dancers Star In Community Concert Date Changed

The date for the second Community Concert of this series in Lebanon has been changed from December 10 to Tuesday, December 11. This concert will feature Rosario and Antonio ("Las Chavillas")—sensational Spanish dancers direct from South America, Cuba and Mexico.

Rosario and Antonio are first cousins from Sevilla, Spain, and have been dancing together since they were children. After triumphs in the Argentine, Brazil, Chile, Peru, Cuba, and Mexico, they came to the U.S. where they have scored sensational successes, first at the famous Waldorf-Astoria Hotel and later in the Broadway production of "Sons O'Fun."

They have made several motion pictures, including "Hollywood Canteen." Feature stories about them have appeared in several national magazines.

Their concert repertoire includes forty dances—all original with them—in which they use an array of colorful costumes. Their company includes additional Spanish dancers, guitarist and pianist.

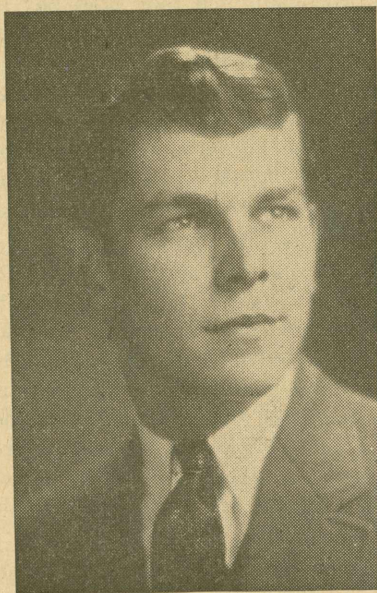
"Y" Plans Released By Pres. Hershey

Plans for "Y" activities for the coming month have been released by the President, Eleanor Hershey.

This Saturday evening the freshman class will sponsor a party in the gym, and on the 15th there will be a party in the "Y" room.

On the night of December 17, as Christmas vacation approaches, the students are invited to sing Christmas Carols in front of North Hall from

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)



DAVE GOCKLEY

"Happiness is a habit," he told us, and in showing us why and how—he taught us much—while conversing in a friendly way.

According to Dave (and we heartily agree), it is *negative thinking* that describes many of our private lives and is the cause of almost half of the passivity on this campus. We are in the habit of thinking negatively—when what we need is to be *positive*. On this topic, Dave expects to base some future chapel talks.

The five o'clock whistle interrupted our talk in which we covered more ground than this space will permit, but we left Dave with the feeling—the knowledge that we could go back any time—with any problem and he'd help us "get it off our chests." We know confidently we *will* go back—and you can too. In fact, you miss something if you don't talk with Dave, who is interested in you, small or big problem that you are.

Square Dancer's Club Makes A Good Time for Everybody

The Square Dancing Club, organized by enterprising and enthusiastic ex-serviceman Jim Bachman, held its first meeting on Monday evening, November 26, from seven to eight o'clock. This organization, open to anyone who wishes to join, both students and professors, will meet every Monday at that time. No fees will be charged and the only rule is that everyone must wear low-heeled shoes. Officers for the club will probably be elected at the next meeting.

Mr. Bachman, the caller, reported that the purpose of the club is simply to make a good time for all concerned, to familiarize prospective teachers with the fundamentals of square dancing, and to teach new dances using records made in the conservatory.

One thing for the club members to look forward to is a possibility of a gala square dance in the Annaville High School gymnasium early next semester.

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

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•Let's Make Them Merry!

The Red Cross this year is putting forth a splendid effort to radiate some sunshine into the lives of those veterans who must spend this Christmas in hospitals in the various camps all over the nation.

The Red Cross unit on our campus is participating in this nationwide project and is also sponsoring a party to help make the gift-giving a pleasure. The time to think about the spirit of giving, and the time to put our Christian principles to work is right now.

So let's save our pennies and buy a really worth-while gift, and spend a pleasant evening wrapping our gifts in the gayest and most original manner.

Put a little cheer into the lives of those who are spending weary hours in hospitals because they had the spirit of giving when they fought to preserve our happiness.

•To Our Critics:

LA VIE has found a home at last! After flitting about campus in a different location with every edition, your college paper has come to roost in the room to the rear of Philo Hall. Henceforth the sound of typewriters, of desperate pleas for last minute help, will emanate from this room. And in this room, a coherent LA VIE will be formed from a hodge-podge of features, sports news, club news, and editorials.

LA VIE has been criticized—torn to pieces—in the past weeks. Many are the complaints that have reached our ears—of news missed, of articles not published. For all these LA VIE staff offers its apologies. LA VIE is ready and willing to accept criticism. We ask only that it be given to persons who can make the best use of it—not to those who know nothing of the problems of production.

Letter to the Editor

DEAR EDITORS,

May I take an old verse from the nursery and change it just a bit to fit my purpose? Thank you.

Birthdays come but once a year,
And when they come they bring
good cheer.

What I wanted to say is that birthdays—anybody's birthdays—are more likely to bring me a headache, but only when I'm in the dining room. For many years in the past it has been the pleasant custom in our dining room here at college to have birthdays and other notable events like engagements serenaded by everyone singing "Happy Birthday" — once, ONCE! This year we have had to listen to "Happy Birthdays" sung, no, not a paltry two or three times to the same person, but dozens and dozens of times. I pity the poor suffering person who has the birthday, but what I would like to do to people who sing it would send me to Lebanon County Jail for life.

After a bit of detecting I found another terrific abuse of that pretty lit-

tle tune. This is how it starts:

Some handsome Casanova at the table in one corner speaks a witty phrase. The ladies are so impressed by the display of cleverness from one so cute. They respond like a dog to a meaty bone and break out in a spontaneous "Happy Birthday." Then one of Cass's pals at the next table makes a startling insult to Cyrus. Not to let the first table out-sing them, the sitters at the second table pounce upon it like a cat on a rat and lustily sing "Happy Birthday" to him.

At the other end of the dining room some bashful Elmer nearly spills a glass of milk. The fellows at the table gobble it (not the milk) up as a robin does a worm. It is so screamingly funny that they sing "Happy Birthday" loud and long. The diners in the center of the dining room like to keep up with the Jones's and sing "Happy Birthday" for the pure joy of hearing their voices, or maybe out of sheer cussedness.

By the time the older students who remember quiet and peaceful times have gotten to passing the seconds by (their appetites have been ruined), the air is so filled with strains of

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

Our Weekly Meditation

Matthew 22

35 Then one of them which was a lawyer, asked him a question, tempting him, and saying,

36 Master, which is the great commandment on the law?

37 Jesus said unto him, thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

38 This is the first and great commandment.

39 And the second is like unto it, thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

40 On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

These two commandments, spoken by Jesus of Nazareth, have tried and found our troubled civilization lacking. If we would completely forget ourselves for even just a small part of each day and during that time go about doing good for others, we would find a new enthusiasm, everything else we would do would have a new flavor. Do you have the courage to follow our Master and love your fellow men as yourself?

The Conserv - Then and Now

Not long ago when the upper classmen first set foot on L. V. C. things were quite different. Freshmen, just think! there were hardly any men on campus. The poor Conserve suffered more than the Ad Building because the Government had no sympathy for the musicians and they gradually inducted them until we could count all of those remaining on our fingers.

Usually with the beginning of each semester there came a new male addition to inspire us to think that maybe sometime things will be as we dreamed before we came to college.

To those who spent a great deal of time in the day student room, the memory of Glenn Hall will always be a pleasant one. Remember his own composition which he played in chapel. Then there was George running up and down the scale on his clarinet and we'd always wonder how he produced such a beautiful quality of tone when all we got were squeaks and more squeaks.

Cappelli's jokes are still talked about, and following in his footsteps as a jokester was Noel Stahle. How could we forget Noel?

The Conserve now is gradually getting back to normal.

There is Tom Shaak welcoming his many wives, Bob Bieber with his jokes. And what discussion would be complete without George Rutledge's two cents?

Why, the other day Prof. walked in the day student room and found the fellows outnumbering the girls. Isn't it wonderful?

And History of Music class always relies upon Les Yeager to add another point as he tells of his many experiences.

Last, but not forgotten, is the Chorus. Tenors and basses, you are most welcome. Keep up the fine work. It sounds great.

By this time you are probably tired of my ramblings, so I shall close by saying, Greetings to the male Conserve.

Inside Stuff

Well, a lot of water has gone over the dam since the Thanksgiving vacation, and we suppose everyone has had time to recover from it by now. Sarah Zellers found that she needed a rest after her "vacation." Most of us had a nice vacation, but some of those John Harris alumni looked pretty sick over the results of the Turkey-Day game. D. Strassburger found the Navy securely anchored over Thanksgiving—that long-awaited visit finally came to Nancy Sourman.

Some of the femmes are still swooning over memories of the Day-Student formal—for example, starry-eyed Pearl Miller—we might add that Joyce Schmidt had that certain Light in her eyes too—Ginnie Drumgold is still drooling over that gorgeous orchid that she received—and what's this about Mark Gingrich taking "the long way home?"—and we all believed Bucher when he said he was a confirmed bachelor.

We all enjoyed the Hershey bars that Mr. Herr passed out the other night at the basketball game—Joyce Schmidt seemed to be enjoying herself at the game—now we understand why she enjoyed Sunday afternoon so much, too—Nellie Walter was seen at the game with a little Wolfe (don't take that too literally)—Wanted: gum for Phyllis Snyder to chew to quiet her nerves while watching "Rinso" at the basketball games.

Have you heard about the Hubba Hubba club? For more information see Garis, Evkert, or Butch Bell (hubba hubba)—just in case you were wondering. Grubie finally got that telephone call from Vince—and what might be the cause of that stardust in Peggy O'Gorman's eyes? Could be a certain Marine who has that situation well in hand—but it isn't only the Marines who have the situation well in hand; just ask Marie Towler about the Army and last week-end—Millie Neff and M. J. Flinchbaugh were morale-building last Sunday too—where did they get those sharp soldiers?

We've noticed Jonesy's birthdays are getting less frequent—Could it be she has lost her powers of blushing?—Charlie's black overcoat seems to hold a certain fascination for M. J. Eckert—personally we prefer that little lunch-box he carries around—Kit Yeager, on the other hand, is fascinated by that sharp picture of Bob she just received—by the way, who is Eddie Steiner's current interest in South Hall?—Wesley Kreiser has named his pet snake in honor of sister Eadie—we wonder what is happening to the Law-head-Gaul team—Penelope seems to have become a one-man girl—have you heard about Miss Sutton's fortunes "while-you-wait?"—and what is this "gild party" she predicts for certain South Hall girls?

Have you heard about the latest discovery in the Chemistry lab—Lefler's "Mother of Rotten Applesauce"—then there was the performance of the German band in Lebanon—Downey gets the most beautiful tone with a beef sandwich in a baritone mouthpiece—where does Red Wolfe keep his tongue these days while playing a march, one beat to the bar?—and why did Bieber miss one "high C" on Wednesday night?

Connie Nester found out Saturday night that "Texas" wasn't quite as far south as most people suppose—Zerbe and Mary Catharine seem to represent the long and short of things these days—well, 'nuff said about the whoosits doing the whatsits around campus—off again to snoop for a scoop.

We Sing - - In Memory

If you are library-bound some day, green, rolling campus of L.V.C. after take a few minutes to look at the 1930 September 28, 1918. Only letters returned from his numerous friends in the service to let those here know the goodness that effervesced from the heart of Max.

Haven't you wondered what sort of fellow was the composer of our beautiful Alma Mater? Read the words inscribed beneath the photograph which states . . . "A man of remarkable character and unsullied military record, and I shall think of him dying bravely as he bravely fought." . . . Sgt. Lehman composed that song we sing so often, the song we respect and love so much, the song that brings glorious memories back to the minds of many Alumni.

Max graduated in 1907 from L. V. C., after which he went to Hershey High School to teach and later to become principal. The University of Pennsylvania opened their doors to receive him for two years. From there he left to serve as teacher of mathematics at Lafayette College, then on to join the faculty of Polytechnic Institute of Baltimore.

Those words beneath the picture of this fine man were first written in a letter from one of his buddies. A buddy? Yes, the World War called Max into battle where he gallantly fought with the 313th Infantry in Co. G.

Max was thoroughly liked by his college mates in the days when Lebanon Valley was his home. So full of school spirit was he that the fact of not having an Alma Mater didn't seem right to him, and before long every person on the campus was humming the tune, singing over and over again those unforgettable words.

Sgt. Lehman never returned to the

As you're strolling along one of the many walks between the buildings, lift your eyes up to the blue loveliness floating above and you'll hear the cracking voice of an old man singing to you the words he'll never want to die, the words he and many others have died for . . .

"Ye sons of Lebanon Valley,
Put forth your strongest might," as our battle-weary Max did those horrible days on France's battlefields; days when countless scenes filled his soul and set it yearning for those college days to live again.

"And let our Alma Mater
Win each and every fight." Max did that, as have other brave lads; while remembering the days when they sang that phrase in assembly and in the dining hall, now murmured it faintly with tear-filled eyes, and pain shooting through all their body from bullet wounds that would be fatal.

"Lift high her royal banner,
And keep her honor clear." Those fellows, some who departed before they wished to because a second World War pulled them from college green, have carried out that command; now it's up to us to carry on.

"And let our song with voices strong
Ring down through many a year."

May those phrases be on the lips of every incoming class and each outgoing one. Let the Alma Mater have new meaning to us, that we'll be able

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 5)

L. V. Girls Upset W.A.C. Record Display Good Defense

L. V. lassies started off the basketball season with the proverbial "bang." The girls played the Indian-town Gap WAC team on Monday night, December 3. The WAC's have an unbroken record of ten wins, but L. V. upset this record with their 18-17 victory.

Starting lineup for L. V. consisted of Bedger, Bittner, Goodman, Wieland, Stonecipher, and Engle. Biely was put in as a substitute for Goodman. Biely was high scorer with a total of 7 points; next was Bedger with 6, Bittner 4, and Goodman 1. The defensive playing was especially notable.

At the end of the first quarter, the Blue and White was ahead, but at the half the teams were tie. After a close second half, L. V. came through with a one-point win.

The next game will be with the WAVES of the Harrisburg Academy to be played at Harrisburg on Thursday, December 13.

Emphasis on Religion

In these days of confusion and contradiction, many people are turning to religion to gain a solid basis for their living and to obtain for themselves the answers to their problems. World leaders in both the church and state have realized this. Colleges are becoming aware of the need and desire of their student bodies.

Lebanon Valley College, recognizing this need, is making plans for a Religious Emphasis Week to be held in March. The program is sponsored by the campus Christian Association, which has engaged the leadership of the University Christian Mission. This interdenominational organization will send to our campus leaders who will speak to us in organized meetings, who will lead informal discussions and bull sessions, and who will enter the classroom to relate our class studies to Christianity.

They will contribute in these above mentioned ways to the success of our Religious Emphasis week. But unless the students on campus are interested—vitaly interested—this program will not succeed. At this point we do not, however, foresee failure. Following the introduction of this program in chapel by Jean Bedger, vice president of the Christian Association, many students have signified their desire to help make this program a success. But there are jobs for many more. If you have not handed in your name as a volunteer, will you do it soon? For with the sincere backing of the student body and the faculty, Religious Emphasis Week will accomplish its goal—to bring Christianity into every day living.

Dr. Lynch and Alumni Dine

Dr. Lynch, while he was in Dayton, Ohio, for the sessions of the Board of Christian Education of the U. B. Church, took time out to dine with the LVC alumni attending Bonebrake Theological Seminary.

Special guests for the occasion were Dr. J. Bruce Behney '28, of the Seminary faculty; J. Allan Ranck '34, newly elected Young People's Director of the United Brethren Church; Dr. D. E. Young '14, Superintendent of the East Pennsylvania Conference of the United Brethren Church; Dr. S. T. Dundore '19; and C. E. Ashcraft, Dean of Bonebrake Seminary.

Other alumni and wives of alumni who attended are: Mrs. J. Bruce Behney '39, Lloyd Crall '43, Harry Fehl '41 and Mrs. Fehl, James Flinchbaugh '41.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

Hockey Banquet Held For Victorious Girls

The hockey season of the Lebanon Valley girls culminated in a very well-planned and enjoyable banquet, which was held Wednesday evening, November 8, at 6 P. M., in the small dining room. Jean Bedger acted as chairman.

All girls who were out for hockey were invited to the banquet, and the following people were special guests: Mrs. Clyde Lynch; Louise Moyer, Mascot; Miss Lena Lietzau; Miss Doris Banks; Miss Raab, former physical education instructor at Shippensburg State Teachers' College; and Miss Esther Henderson.

Autographed hockey balls were presented to the five senior hockey players as a reward for their activities: Jacqueline McDonald, Mary Jane Wieland, Elizabeth Bowman, Joanne Bittner, and Catharine Yeager.

Decorations for the banquet included a large score board containing all the hockey scores of the season.

The girls who played hockey in this team also enjoyed a trip to Hershey, where they witnessed an ice hockey game on Saturday evening, December 1. Forty-five people, including the above mentioned guests and Miss Sutton, attended.

Boy's Quintet Loses To Soldier Team

On Monday evening, December 3, the L. V. boys' basketball team played Indiantown Gap team. Our boys, minus Shupper, who was ill, put up a fine fight, but lost by a score of 48-24 to a much stronger opponent.

Starting line-up — "Rinso" Marquette, Pete Gamber, Joe Kania, Bob Kern, and Harry Benedick; Benny Penturelli and Lynn Blecker were the substitutes.

"Rinso" was star of the game, piling up thirteen of the twenty-four points scored. Pete Gamber made 6, Joe Kania 3, and Bob Kern 2.

Those Practice Rooms

To many students at L.V.C., one of the most important sites on campus is the practice room. There are about twenty-four practice rooms in the Conservatory, most of them in use from 7:30 a.m. to 10 p.m. Each room is furnished with a piano, its main attraction. Issuing from all the nooks and crannies of each separate room and from the rooms collectively there is continual sound—sometimes even noise.

The practice room belongs each hour to a specific person who sometimes appreciates it and sometimes does not. If, for instance, the student has a lesson of some sort the following day, the room will be cherished and used to advantage. If, on the other hand, the following day is the event of a date with her favorite male friend the practice room will be considered a burden, while things such as putting up her hair or pressing a skirt will constantly occupy her thoughts, and the hour will be endured with constant glances toward her watch.

The mood of a practice room changes from hour to hour, even as the seasons of the year, depending upon who is occupying it. The music, because of these changes in mood, is

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

Exchange

The students at Indiana College welcomed Anne Brown, soprano, to their campus Nov. 6. Miss Brown is the original Bess of "Porgy and Bess." Her concert was described as overwhelming.—*Indiana Penn.*

Would you like to really understand football? Well, here's a good interpretation of it:

"This game is composed of two teams who are against each other and the umpires who are against both. The object of the game is to get the ball across a line which for some reason is always at the end of the field. Each player is dressed in a jersey and knickers, under which he has placed some padding with the purpose of appearing larger and more grotesque to the opposing team. The uniforms are kept spotless by the scrub team. In the event that a touchdown is made, the bleachers (as well as the brunettes) go wild.—*Sandburr, York, Nebraska.*

Get That Broom Busy!

That long-awaited day is at last around the corner—yes, we mean the Open House to be held in the girls' dorms—North, South, West, and Sheridan Halls, on Sunday, December 9, from 2 to 5 P.M. Freshmen, to whom this is merely a jumble of words, can easily be straightened out when we describe in a few words the events of the day.

We start off by cleaning house at the last minute as usual. Everything must be spic and span, 'cause those boys from the Men's dorm don't usually miss a thing, especially the pictures of your one-and-only. Don't be surprised when the boys actually do pay you a visit, because this is the one time in the year that boys can pay you that visit. Not to mention seeing all the latest feminine do-dads, etc. Now that you know, prepare yourself for the worst, and don't be surprised if, while your back is turned, an enterprising male puts pine needles in your nice soft bed; this has happened already, honest!

Oh, yes, everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Psychology Club

Jean Thrush, president of the Psychology Club, has announced a very interesting meeting to be held in Delphian Hall on Thursday, December 6, at 7 P. M.

Doris Newman will address the Club on the Topic, "Why You Look Like Yourself."

Life Work Recruits

The Life Work Recruits Organization under the leadership of Deputation Chairman, George Bickel, is seeking a demand for the services of deputation teams in local and distant churches. Various programs including musical selections and speaking or conducting of complete services have been arranged and will be offered to three hundred churches.

Student Is Transfer

Lebanon Valley has added another new member to its student body in the person of Miss Kathryn Frances Fox of Union Deposit, a transfer student from the University of Wisconsin. She registered at the office on December 3rd.

Hockey Team Winds up Season In Row of Exciting Victories



BOWMAN, YEAGER, WIELAND, BITTNER

Since the L. V. girls' hockey team put the finishing touches on a very successful season a few weeks ago, they have asked that a special article summarizing their victories for this season be published in this issue. The request was also made because several of the games were not previously reported.

The 1945 hockey season opened on October 29, when the team was defeated on the home field by Millersville, 4-2, Quickel and Bedger scoring the two points.

The second game, which was a triumph for the Valleyites, was also played at L. V., October 27, with a final score 2-0, Quickel and Ross being scorers.

The traditional game with Albright was also played at L. V. November 9, and resulted in a Lebanon Valley victory, 4-1, Ross and Weaver chalking up the points.

A very close game was played on the Valley field, November 10, when the Shippensburg girls met their friendly rivals and were tied 4-4, L. V. scorers being Quickel, Engle, Ross and Weaver.

The game with Millersville which was played at Shippensburg November 17 was a very close victory for the Valley feds, 3-2, Ross, Bittner, and Shultz each scoring one point.

The game with Susquehanna, also played at Shippensburg November 17 resulted in a 4-1 victory for the L.V. team, Quickel and Shultz claiming their share of points.

The final game of the season was played at Lebanon Valley, where the frosh team met and defeated the Swatara Township team 6-2, Weaver and Shultz being scorers.

The team deserves the highest praise for its splendid season of victories.

L. V. Loses 'Y' Game

The boys' basketball team played the Y. M. C. A. team in Lebanon on Friday evening, and conceded the game by a score of 51-41.

Frank Shupper and "Rinso" Marquette were high scorers. The boys put up some excellent resistance, but were unable to overcome the advantage of a more highly practiced team and a group of boys very familiar with the Y. M. court. Several members of the varsity team were also unable to be present.

The line-up for the game was as follows: Frank Shupper, "Rinso" Marquette, Joe Kania, Lynn Blecker, and Harry Benedick. Substitutes were Vernon Fickes and Glenn Cousler.

We Sing—In Memory

(Continued from Page 2)

to sing it till the trees will quiver from the resounding echoes, till the buildings absorb the sound and send back the ringing measures; yes, till the soul of the body beneath every white white cross on Flanders Field and Saipan or Sicily's shores will hear us, knowing that Lebanon Valley's spirit will never waver, nor will the Alma Mater ever fail to flow from the lips of Alumni or Alumni-to-be.

A-Sketching We Will Go...

You know the kind of day I mean—with flocks of clouds grazing in a field of blue, with a breeze that gently sighs, accompanying the leaves as they dance across the lawn, rest for a while—then trip on recklessly—you know the kind of day I mean.

And as you gather your materials, the sun boldly reaches her fingers here and there about the room, then draws them back quickly. How persuasive, how inviting they are. Water colors, jars, brushes, paper—all right, let's go! Where? Sketching, of course.

There is a certain spot, a spring interwoven with gray rocks and green grass, with trees luring the sides as a chorus, swaying in unison. For a moment sitting there silently, you wonder if you will be able to catch the full beauty of this euphony of color, catch it with these little metal tubes of man-made color by applying them to the hard, flat, white paper.

Now—you dip your brush into the water, glance around for a unit, a composition. There are so many you wonder where to start. Then you see it, a few special trees (perhaps just one), some interesting rocks, a simple combination, making a scene "mother nature" casually placed—evidently without second thought. No landscapist—no special plan—just a natural.

Glancing up now and then, you begin to get things lined up—then your colors—the reds, yellows, greens, browns and that special blue. The light and dark as they take their places.

The peace, the complete absence of the hum-drum civilized din, has a soothing effect; soon the annoyances, anxieties and cares seem faded. The peace of your surrounding creeps into your mind, your soul, your body, leaving you completely contented and at peace with the world. All the good around you recaptures the happy memories, the beautiful music you've heard. Your troubles flow with the current of the stream and disappear.

Time slips by and too soon, you realize that you must be getting back. Reluctantly, you gather your materials, and start back.

You know the kind of day I mean.

Battista In Concert

Professor Joseph Battista gave his annual faculty recital in Engle Hall Monday evening, November 26, at 8:30 P. M.

Both students and faculty alike were delighted with the excellent interpretations of favorite classics, especially the rendition of Chopin's "Polonaise" and the ever-popular "Polka" from Shostakovich.

Mr. Battista's skill and wide-spread popularity resulted in his playing before a capacity audience, who exhibited its supreme pleasure by repeated calls for an unusual number of encores.

The grace with which Mr. Battista performed, his friendly and informal manner, and his inimitable skill contributed to make the evening a high spot on the calendar of conservatory events.

Shakespeare Play Reveals Talent

Dr. Wallace again succeeded in bringing the Elizabethan stage to Engle Hall in his production, *Twelfth Night*, November 19. A minimum of scenery placed the emphasis on the acting. Dr. Wallace's interpretation of the play through the acting of the class is highly commendable—in view of the many problems it involved.

The gay atmosphere of the original play was adequately preserved. On the whole the scenes were convincing and the interest of the audience wavered in only a few instances. The special effects used (additions of the modern theatre) added greatly to the whole.

Revolving around a set of twins, a brother and sister separated through a shipwreck in antecedent action, the plot covers the adventures of each twin—Viola, the girl, and Sebastian, the boy, in finding love and in consequently finding each other.

Shakespeare's delightful heroine was superbly handled by Barbara Kolb, who realistically and at the same time sensitively portrays a dual role. She ties the play together; her excellent stage presence gave ease to both actors and audience. Especially notable were her love scenes and her soliloquies in which she displayed superior acting.

Outstanding for her sweetness, grace, and beauty was Mildred Palmer, as Olivia. She portrayed a pathetic, sincere lover of the disguised Viola.

The humor of the play supplied by B. J. Butt, as Sir Toby Belch, and Elinor Strauss, as Sir Andrew, stole the show. Although this group of characters were interpreted as stronger than Shakespeare intended—their excellent interpretation dismisses any such minor criticism. As a drunk B. J. Butt was supreme; and E. Strauss as a comic coward couldn't have been more amusing.

Maria, Sir Toby's love, played by Marjorie Stanton, however, was quite a digression from Shakespeare's Maria—who was intended to be a witty, mischievous girl. In this play she was merely mischievous.

The male lovers in the play were of average quality in their acting. The parts are not too strong in the play. Gladys Flinchbaugh, as Orsino, Viola Shettel as Sebastian, and Nancy Johns as Antonio, were good counterfeits of men.

Malvolio, the melancholy, played by Florence Barnhart, perhaps helped in dragging the play more than necessary. But the fact that the audience was provoked by his slowness is proof

The staff of LA VIE COLLEGIENNE wishes to express its gratitude to Dr. Clyde S. Stine for his kindness and interest in the welfare of the newspaper. We are indebted to him for offering us the use of Philo Hall as an office.

"No one knows just exactly why a kiss is such a pleasant thing, but the matter is constantly being investigated." Surely it is taking a long time to find out "why," if the amount of investigation carried on around here proves anything.

The male situation must have been about as bad then as it is now, for: "He called her up on the telephone, After his weekly visit, 'Dearest, will you marry me?' 'Why yes,' she said, 'who is it?'"

"Y" Activities

(Continued from Page 1)

6:45 to 7:30. Prof. Rutledge will lead the singing.

The annual early morning Christmas service will be held December 19 at 6:00 A. M. in the college church. Florence Barnhart is chairman of the committee in charge of this.

Sale of postcards picturing sights of the campus are being sponsored by the "Y." The price is two for a nickel. Betty Frank handles them for dormitory girls, Florence Barnhart for day student girls, Harold Zeigler for dormitory men, and Charles Farmer for day student men.

Letter to the Editor

(Continued from Page 2)

"Happy Birthdays" coming from all directions that they crash in mid-air just over the martyrs' right ears. That pandemonium sounds like the engine falling out of a Model-T and is bad enough to drive them to distraction with their hands clamped over their ears.

Yours truly,
Tired-to-death-of-hearing-"Happy Birthdays"-sung-twenty-times-in-one-meal.

Practice Rooms

(Continued from Page 3)

alternately soft and quiet—loud and fast. For the most part, a practice room is not privileged to hear perfect musical performances; instead, the room serves the purpose of being a place for practicing, therefore mistakes abound. It does, however, figuratively, hold the honor of being the mother of illustrious and well-favored Engle Hall, where everything along musical lines is performed after having first been looked at, hummed over or practiced in a practice room.

Become acquainted with the practice room. It's always there in time of need.

of Florence's fine portrayal of an "ass."

Feste, the clown, was a weak character—often pathetic in his jests. Jean Bedger, in this role, surprised the critics, however, displaying a fine voice in singing, although her song was melancholy.

The rest of the cast was resplendent in background costumes and witticisms. Edna Mae Hollinger and Esther Engle presented an amusing representation of two soldiers.

In conclusion, let us say the whole effect was highly successful and Dr. Wallace again triumphed in a difficult production by the most beloved of English writers.

Faculty Attends Meetings

Pres. Lynch, Dr. Stokes, Dr. Grimm, and Dr. Wilt, all members of the Harrisburg consistory of the Scottish Rite, attended the reunion session in Harrisburg last week.

On Sunday, December 2, Dr. Lynch occupied the pulpit of Dr. Carl Heiser in Mattersburg, West Virginia. Dr. Heiser is an alumnus of L. V. C. He is recuperating from an extended illness and shall occupy the same pulpit next Sunday.

On Tuesday there will be a meeting of the building committee on the selection of the building site of the new athletic building with the architect, Mr. C. S. Bunhart, of York.

On Wednesday, Dr. Lynch will attend a meeting of the Grand Lodges F. & A. M. in Philadelphia. He is going there as a Grand Chaplain.

On Thursday, Dr. Lynch will deliver an address at the annual banquet of the Newport Lodge F. & A. M. in the Reformed Church at Newport.

Dr. Lynch participated in the installation services of Rabbi Wineburg last Saturday night.

Newly Organized Band Plays In Lebanon

A new organization has appeared on campus,—the German Band. The band is composed of Bob Bieber, Ralph Downey, George Rutledge, Rod Wolfe, Carl Miller, and Jim Bachman.

The first appearance of their concert season was made at the Pennsylvania Dutch Assembly Club at the Eagles Home, Lebanon, on Wednesday evening, November 28. Their repertoire consisted of snappy marches and old tunes. The band was served sandwiches, and before the members had finished their snack, were called upon to play with the result that food and music mixed.

Dr. Lynch

(Continued from Page 3)

'44, Mark Mobley '44, Stephen Raby '45, Charles Shelley '44 and Mrs. Shelley '45, Bruce Souders '44, former editor of La Vie and Mrs. Souders '45, and Arthur Stambach '45 and Mrs. Stambach.

A Coke

A Sandwich

or

A Full Course Dinner

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LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

Vol. XXII

ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1945

No. 7

Miss Briskin Takes Faculty Position

Tonight we were privileged to interview Miss Rosaline Briskin, the new professor of piano on Lebanon Valley's campus. In the space of about twenty intriguing minutes, we learned that Miss Briskin is one of the most active and happy people we've ever met.

If you've seen her you couldn't have helped but notice how friendly she is. Her company is delightful. Her students find her competent, sympathetic, and very helpful.

Here's what we found concerning her musical experience. When in junior high school, Miss Briskin studied for a year in the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. From there she went to the Cleveland Institute of Music where she studied piano under Professors Beryl Rubinstein and Arthur Loesser. Later while attending the Juilliard School of Music in New York she studied under Carl Friedberg, who proved to be one of her favorite teachers.

Both before and since her graduation from Juilliard, Miss Briskin has been teaching in Cleveland and New York. She has also done a good deal of accompaniment work, especially for voice, and in New York she was part of a two-piano team with a very nice gentleman from South America. Miss Briskin feels that her greatest achievement to date was a recital of Bach Goldberg variations given in the large concert hall of the Young Men's Hebrew Association on Lexington Avenue in New York. The concert included thirty of Bach's most difficult compositions.

When speaking of Bach, Miss Briskin's face lights with contagious enthusiasm, for Bach definitely leads the list of her favorite composers. She also enjoys playing the intermezzo and capriccios of Brahms. Writing poetry is her favorite hobby. In the line of sports she is fond of skating and rowing.

Since having come to Lebanon Valley, our friend has experienced hearing a rooster crow for the first time. She told us she often read of people being awakened by a cock's crow but never expected to be personally awakened in that manner. She likes the neighborliness and friendliness here and is glad the post office is so close. She likes the location of Lebanon, as it isn't hard for her to reach either Cleveland or New York. She spends her weekends in New York, but would like to confess that the wonderful

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 5)

Christmas Banquet

The annual Christmas banquet will be held this year on Tuesday evening, December 18, at 6:00 o'clock in the regular college dining hall, and will be informal. James Bachman will be toastmaster; remarks in behalf of their respective classes will be made by Eleanor Frezeman, senior; Betty Jean Butt, junior; Frank Ulrich, sophomore; and Jack Gaul, freshman.

Selections will be played by a string quartet, and Barbara Kolb, after which an ensemble of Elizabeth Reiff, Sara Schott, and Betty Jean Butt will lead the group in singing Christmas carols.

President Lynch's Christmas Message

The First Christmas since the blackout of the war years! But even as the lights go on again, as though enough blood had not been shed, the tongue-tongues imperil the peace.

We are frightened—even the scientists are scared; for we are in imminent danger of atomizing the house in which we live. Cosmos or chaos—where are we headed? Will the earth

ever give back the song which once the angels sang?

Repudiate Rome; accept Bethlehem: this is the answer. Christmas represents an idea oft crucified but ever rising from the tomb of men's buried hopes to seek fresh reincarnation. To keep Christmas we must be hospitable to this idea.

Clyde A. Lynch,
President

Active 'Y' Foretells Dr. Wallace Writes Manifold Activities New Book on Peace

Harold Zeigler conducted the Christmas Quiet Hour period held at 7 P. M., Wednesday, December 12, in North Hall Parlor. The program included the reading of the Biblical account of the first Christmas by Thelma Zimmerman, the singing of Yuletide Carols, and the reading of a Christmas story entitled "The Holy Night" by Ruth Billow.

On Saturday evening, December 15, at 8 o'clock, a Christmas party and dance were held in the Alumni Gymnasium.

The "Y" has planned an impressive early morning Christmas service to be held promptly at 6 A. M. in the College Church, Wednesday, December 19. Florence Barnhart is in charge of the program.

On January 3, 4, and 5, the first weekend after Christmas, a "Y Retreat" will be held on campus. All cabinet members and committee chairmen for Religious Education Week are urged to be present.

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 5)

Dr. Wallace, author of "Conrad Weiser," has written another book, "The White Roots of Peace," to be published in February by the University of Pennsylvania Press. Everyone has heard of and is vitally interested in "Conrad Weiser," but few know of this result of his research, which has been advertised in the Fall Book Catalogue of the University of Pennsylvania Press.

"The White Roots of Peace" presents the history of the Iroquois Confederation which has endured for over five hundred years. This Confederation, conceived in much the same spirit as our present day San Francisco Conference, was called the "Great Peace" by its founders. The date of its origin is lost from history but legend and early records confirm the fact that such a confederation actually existed.

The story of the Confederation is described through the Indian legend, which Dr. Wallace has constructed

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 5)

May We Present . . .

An Interview with Miss Banks

Your interviewer, memo pad in hand, tripped into the dining room the other evening, expecting to find Miss Doris Banks, the school dietitian busily supervising the after-dinner clean-up process. She was no where to be seen. The dining-room was already in order and quiet except for the tinkling of the silverware, which the girls were placing on the tables.

When your reporter finally encountered the neatly-dressed and efficient looking young lady, she was in the kitchen. Joking with her dish-washing crew, who good-naturedly call her "Simon Legree," Miss Banks led the way to her office, and let herself open to a round of questions.

A Trenton, N.J., girl, (we can't account for the lack of accent), Miss Banks attended Drexel, Philadelphia, where she studied Home Economics, majoring in Institutional Administration. Her first two years after graduating were spent as assistant dietitian in George School, a private prep school in Bucks County.

Learning about Lebanon Valley from her alma mater, Miss Banks came to visit here and liked the place immensely. She says we have "a swell friendly atmosphere here, such as is not found in many colleges." She also stated that she enjoys the singing in the dining room, precariously adding, "when it doesn't go too far!"

Toying with a pencil, and jumping up frequently to settle things in the kitchen, Miss Banks also said smilingly that she likes being proctor of Sheridan Hall and takes a great deal of pleasure in getting to know her girls.

Very much a modern music fan, Miss Banks is particularly fond of swing music, has a hobby of collecting records, and chooses Tommy Dorsey as her favorite maestro, with Elliot Lawrence holding a close second. Also interested in travel, she has visited many parts of the country, but admitted shyly that "she has never been west of Harrisburg." When traveling, her main interest is finding new and different places to eat.

A firm believer in system, Miss Banks plans her menus a week at a time, but finds that last minute changes must often be made because of the scarcity of certain items. Also an advocate of variety, she steers clear of "repeats."

Asked about her philosophy of life, she said she had not given much thought to it, but "I believe in living each day as it comes and worrying about things as they present themselves."

Asked about plans for the Christmas banquet, she refused to disclose any secrets, but promised turkey and mince pie, roguishly adding that the ingredients "are under lock and key."

Jean Bedger Announces Committees For Religious Emphasis Week Hershey, Snyder, Stauffer Serve on Executive Staff

Students Thrilled By Spanish Dancers

Rosario and Antonio and Company, a group of Spanish dancers, delighted a capacity audience at the second concert of the Lebanon Community Concert series for the 1945-46 season, in the Lebanon High School Auditorium on Tuesday evening, December 11.

This season marks the first trans-continental tour of Rosario and Antonio who are first cousins and have been dancing together since they were children in Sevilla, Spain. After successes in South and Central America they came to the United States, where they scored sensational successes, first at the famous Waldorf-Astoria, later in Broadway productions and a few motion pictures including "Hollywood Canteen." Their greatest triumph came with the Carnegie Hall Concert in the Spring of 1944.

Members of the company other than Rosario and Antonio were Guida Iberia, Pastora Ruiz, Carmen Luz, Silvio Masciarelli, pianist and musical director; and G. Villarino, guitarist. The program included several Spanish classic dances, Andalusian folk and gypsy dances, selections from the ballets, "The Three Cornered Hat" and "El Amor Binjo," piano solos, and a guitar solo, as well as other brilliant dances.

John Martin, dance authority, wrote of them in his *New York Times* review: "Wonderful vitality and flashing speed—enormous talent and stupendous technic." Other critics used such expressions as "superb dancing," "brilliant technic," "sheer delight," "costumes dazzling in beauty," etc. Opinions heard on Lebanon Valley's campus varied from simply "swell" to "the best concert I've seen this year." The precision and grace of the dancers were especially enjoyed.

Ladies' Auxiliary Enjoys Gala Party

The Lebanon Valley College Ladies' Auxiliary, an organization composed of friends of the college, mothers of former and present students, people who have graduated, and townspeople, held their annual Christmas Party Thurs., December 13, in North Hall Parlor.

A special program traditionally furnished by the college under the auspices of the Conservatory of Music was arranged by Miss Mary E. Gillespie. The program consisted of the Christmas Story, told by Eleanor Hershey, a vocal solo by Mary Jane Eckert, accompanied by Kathleen Garis, and selections by a boys' cornet quartet recently, but permanently organized on campus. The members of the quartet are: Reynolds Marquette, Robert Bieber, Ralph Downey, and Glenn Coulser.

Following the special selections the ladies of the auxiliary were led in singing Christmas carols by Betty J.

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

A "Y" cabinet meeting was held in North Hall Parlor 7:30 P.M. Wednesday, December 12. Jean Bedger, general chairman for Religious Emphasis Week, announced that the committees for the preparation and successful accomplishment of that week's activities have been appointed.

The theme for this week in March is, "Now In the Days of Youth," and the first verse of this hymn will be used to supplement the theme. The motto is: "One World in God," and the slogan, "The High Way Is the Hard Way."

The General Chairman urges that anyone interested in participating in the activities of Religious Education Week see her and become a member of a committee. Your assistance will be heartily welcomed.

Executive Committee: Jean Bedger, general chairman; Eleanor Hershey, co-chairman; Phyllis Snyder, executive secretary; Sally Stauffer, recording secretary; all committee chairman.

Hospitality Committee: Phyllis Snyder, Carolyn Thomas, Mildred Neff, Mildred Brandt, John Shettel.

Program Committee: Betty Frank, George Bickel, Lois Shank, Esther Bell, Reynolds Marquette, Thelma Zimmerman.

Classroom Appointment Committee: Harold Ziegler, Mary Strock, Kathryn Rhoads, Kathleen Eyster.

Worship and Spiritual Committee: Evelyn Spitzer, Marty Ross, Warren Trumbo, Mildred Emerich, Nellie Walter.

Organizing House Committee: Jeanne Kauffman, Virginia Drumgold, Roderick Wolfe, Joe Dubs, Rena Mae Biely.

Faculty Committee: Betty Jean Butt, Marlin Seiders, Ella Shultz, Esther Engle.

Personal Conferences: Madalyn Quickel, Virginia Vought, Vernon Fickes.

Publicity and Continuation Committee: Florence Barnhart, Bob Sourbier, Edith Kreiser, James Bachman, Ruth Gerhart.

Arrangement Committee: Howard Kreider, Doris Hyman, Dorothy Zink, Dick Emery, Arthur Boden.

Finance Committee: Catharine Yeager, Barbara Kilheffer, Beatrice Meiser, Joline Hackman.

Music Committee: Arlene Schlosser, Nancy Johns, Mildred Palmer, Sara Schott, Miriam Wehry.

Book Committee: Ruth Billow, Maryruth Stahl, Doris Clements, Hattie Cook, Peggy O'Gorman.

Seminar Committee: Doris Newman, Henry Kreider, Joye Rasher, Herbert Ditzler, Joanne Kessler, Wesley Kreiser.

Robert Hambright Dies

Robert D. Hambright, graduate of Lebanon Valley College, class of '42, died yesterday in Post-Graduate Hospital, New York, at the age of 25. Born in Orange, Mr. Hambright had lived in Millburn 15 years. At his death he was employed by the United States Radium Company of New York.

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

ESTABLISHED 1925

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Christmas Today

It's the same old message, but one that bears repeating well. With the beauty of Christmas and all it signifies warming our hearts these last days before the holidays, we find a new joy in everything around us. We can't help feeling that life and the world and school and people are really wonderful, and that God couldn't have possibly made the little things of life more pleasant.

Then there come the depressing thoughts of chaotic world conditions,

a groping for an almost intangible world peace, a shrinking from selfish nationalism, and a crushing burden of industrial conflicts bordering on inflation.

Did I say depressing? On the contrary, the obstacles of today should be inspiring. What a splendid opportunity to prove that the spirit of that tiny Babe is ever with us, teaching us and guiding us and bringing us ever closer to the fulfillment of His kingdom.

Christmas Echoes

By FLORENCE E. BARNHART

College is over, vacation's begun,
Students and faculty've left on the run.

Home to light candles, hang wreaths,
and trim trees,

Home for days filled with food, sleep,
and ease.

College is over, vacation's begun,
Students and faculty've left on the run.

College is over, vacation's begun,
The dorm is deserted, friends it has none.

Left to itself with its drafts and its gloom,
Left with its halls and deserted rooms.

College is over, vacation's begun,
The dorm is deserted, friends it has none.

College is over, Christmas is here,
The dorm is devoid of pleasure and cheer.

Echo the voices, the shouts, and the song,
Echo, re-echo, and re-echo long.

College is over, Christmas is here,
The dorm is devoid of pleasure and cheer.

The old year is over, the new year's here,
The dorm is still waiting, gloomy and drear.

Wants noise and clatter, and quiet hour too,
Wants friendships and secrets it has shared with you.

The old year is over, the new year's here,
The dorm is still waiting, gloomy and drear.

Vacation is over, college's begun,
Dorm feels so pleasant and warm as the sun.

Feels pleasure and joy within its strong walls,
Feels footsteps within it of one and of all.

Feels pleasure and joy within its strong walls,
Feels footsteps within it of one and of all.

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Feels footsteps within it of one and of all.

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Feels footsteps within it of one and of all.

Vacation is over, college's begun,
Dorm feels so pleasant and warm as the sun.

Conservite Writes D.C. On Conserv Formal

By this time I've hung away my evening gown; my gold slippers are resting in the closet, and my heart, (which last week at this time fluttered apprehensively), has once again returned to its normal beat. The *Conserv Formal* is a thing of the past—and what a wonderful past it is, too!

The dance was held last Friday night in the Green Valley Country Club—first of all we had a turkey dinner—my appetite was really developed until it was served—the delay was caused by our guests of honor, Dr. and Mrs. Lynch, who lost their way—Tsk! Tsk!

The music was strictly solid and with only four men too! I stood amazed as Saxsie Shollenberger and his band proceeded to beat it out. Some of our own conservites did all right by themselves later in the evening—Harlan Daubert and Tommy Schaak each took over the piano for a number—Eddie Steiner played sax—Eleanor Kramer sang—all upheld the honor of the college, but when Bob Bieber and Les Yeager got into a jam session with Saxsie—that really topped it all!

During intermission my escort, (of course it was Jim), and I watched the club members bowling down in the basement—then up to dance again. I don't know how we can ever thank Lester Yeager and his committee enough for finding such a super place and for helping us have the best *Conserv Formal* that I ever attended.

In the wee small hours of the A. M. I stumbled sleepily into bed—another program for my scrapbook and scads of pleasant memories for my dreams.

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Meditation

By Dean A. H. M. Stonecipher

... and they shall call His name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us." Matt. 1:23.

The Gospel of Matthew uses these words of the prophet Isaiah in reference to the birth of Jesus because of the conviction that had become fixed in the minds of the early followers of Jesus that He in some way stood for the presence of God on earth. And that conviction has persisted down through the centuries. These early disciples had no systematic explanation of how Jesus means "God with us"; that was the work of later generations. But the effectiveness of the conviction does not depend upon a rational explanation of it, but upon the conviction itself.

"God with us." There is warmth in the thought. The word "God" may denote many ideas to people's minds. He may be a cosmic God, busy with the vast scheme of nebulae, suns, and planets. There is grandeur in the thought, but such a God is too far away, too chilled with the cold of interstellar space, to satisfy the human heart. Again, God may represent only the stern justice of the law. This is an awesome thought, but it paralyzes the heart with fear and hopelessness. And so many other ideas of God, though containing some truth, fall short of satisfying.

But Jesus came and lived among men, and they said, "God must be like that," "God with us," "Emmanuel." He suffered with men; he suffered for men; he was "touched with the feeling of our infirmities," "Emmanuel"; "God with us."

This is the meaning of Christmas. "What is man that thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that thou visitest him?" We may not be able to answer this question of the psalmist, but God gave His answer in the person of Jesus. Let us hold this thought for the Christmas season and prepare our hearts to receive our Guest, so that we may be able to say personally, "God with Us."

In the Toy Shop

By MARYRUTH STAHL

In the toy shop at Christmas a spirit is there,

Such a festive, glad note not a part of the scene

Of the day to day life of the people who come,

Seeking toys from my shelves in their shopping routine.

I saw the soft look of a Grandmother's eyes,

Intent on a book of old nursery rhymes,

And I felt in her smile as I came to her side,

All the warmth of the spirit of all Christmas times.

In the new parents' first "Santa Claus" shopping spree

There's a note of sweet tenderness, love, do you see?

As their eyes meet above a pink teddy—he nods,

They'll take that one—and teddy looks gayly at me.

When a baby gets older there are more things to buy,

And they bring along lists of the toys he would like.

Or sometimes they bring him and then signal his choice,

And I wrap it up while they amuse the small tyke.

It's so lovely at Christmas—I'm mixed up inside,

All the beauty of love and of Christmas entwined,

'Till I share in the love of the stranger I meet,

In the same happy spirit he's sharing in mine.

Christmas Fantasia

By FRANCES WORKMAN

I turned out the light and sat by the window. The dormitory was so quiet that I could hear the tiny drops of snow thud upon the white scarf which lay ruffled at the edges on the outer casement ledge. A sliver of moon embossed upon a starless sky showered kaleidoscopic jewels on the house roofs, trees, and ground, white-garmented.

Through my pane, crystallized with frost images, a cool light created sheer shadows: a cluster of transparent bells, a tiny shoe, a snuffed candle. My eyes groped tearlessly. What I sought I could not find. Murky black and white co-mingled.

Suddenly, outside, a pad of snow slid off the upper window shelf, and in falling crumbled mistily. I looked and, half afraid to blink my eyes, I saw before me, standing on my inner sill, a maiden garbed in winter loveliness. A crown of shimmering icicles emblazoned her head; her skin was a tender pink, and her dress was made of sparkling snow-dust. Innocent, demure, and radiant, she smiled sweetly, and the rapture of her purity entranced me.

She slid her tiny hand into mine, and together we glided over fields of icy cold. The earth was still. No tears would come.

Out of the frigid stillness there came a vapory sound of happiness. Small voices chanted carols; boisterous little bells proclaimed love and cheer, discordant tones vibrated in joy's harmony. I listened and I shivered, a moistening in my eyes.

Then out of all the darkness came a light of warm humanity. Shadows of hurried footsteps, echoes of precious secrets, tinkles of good wishes, fond hellos and handclaps, jollity and laughter—all flashed and mixed and fled.

We stood beside a sleeping child, and read her dreams. Her heart of love was leaping over toys of childhood's bright imaginings, and watching over all, there was another Child, who taught her once again what she had long forgotten. I remembered, and I wept.

Christmas Is Every Year

By L. CHRISTINE MUMMA

Horns honked; automobile tires screeched; people hurried to and fro—a buzzing shopping crowd. Buildings angled skyward; buildings squatted broad and low. Snow fell in slushy streets. Philadelphia was confusion at Christmas.

In the midst of the noisy city, but a little to the edge of the confusion was a brownstone building. An iron fence isolated it from slush on the streets, the hurrying crowd, and almost shut out even the maddening noise. Life was stiller here—and the building itself seemed to demand its respect with a quiet sternness. The Motherhouse had stood before the traffic was; it remembered the clap of horses' hoofs.

Peering out into the snowy courtyard of the house from one of its dimly lighted windows, was one of the sisters. She stood and stared out into the night and the world beyond the iron fence.

Sister Elizabeth was thinking about Christmas. For the past five years there had always been a Christmas. Christmas: a time when the buyers bought and the sellers sold; the givers gave and the takers took. It was a time of gifts, rich foods, gay decorations, and . . . a "Christmas spirit."

And now it was Christmas again and Sister Elizabeth was remembering other sadder Christmases. Looking at the footsteps in the snow, she retraced the footprints of Christmas

Continued on Page 4, Col. 1

Inside Stuff . . .

Sniff! Sniff! Could that be Christmas in the air? Well, so it is (as if we hadn't noticed) . . . And most of us will be glad to go home for that long-needed rest (?) with a possible exception of Marie Towler whose interest is centered right in Annville in a certain soldier named Johnny . . . Then there is B. Keener who also may have some doubts about the coming holidays, for rumor has it that both the Marines and the Navy are approaching Harrisburg simultaneously . . . Incidentally when will Squeakie make up her mind, we're wondering who will win the Grand Prize . . . DeWees looks quite happy to have his fiancé on campus with him . . . West Hall no longer need cats—Francis Rahn's Six Mousetraps Strategy finally overcame Jeremiah . . . Shupper please note (Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

Resolve

By DORIS NEWMAN

When I went home last Christmas, Released from L. V. C., Packed up with clothes and presents, I took my books with me.

Said I with smug illusion, "The first week I'll have fun; And then, with mind upon exams, I'll get some studying done."

The first week passed like lightning; The happy days were o'er; The time had come in my design To open books once more.

Wednesday morn dawned bright and clear—

I took my Spanish down; But an unexpected guest arrived: I had to show the town.

Thursday I began again— This time with ancient history; But I had to read that Christmas book:

It was a dandy mystery!

Friday morn I set my teeth— Opened biology on my knee; But a sunshiny walk and a dinner "invite"

Took care of that day for me.

Saturday's not the day to study, So I closed my books with sorrow (?) Went to a movie with the gang, My thoughts fixed on tomorrow.

I forgot that it was Sunday, And working would be a sin; I had two days—the time was short— But I'd get some studying in.

But Monday was too fine a day To waste at learning's fountain; So I and the girl from up the street Went hiking on the mountain.

Tuesday I set to work in earnest Till the family cast reproachful looks: "The last day you'll be spending home! And you bury your nose in books!"

When I go home this Christmas, Released from L. V. C., Packed up with clothes and presents I'll take my books with me.

This time I'll really mean it: "The first week I'll have fun; And then, with mind upon exams, I'll get some studying done!"

So help me!

Miss Briskin

(Continued from Page 1)

spirit and the refreshing realness of the people in this locality may detract somewhat from the glamour of the metropolis which has so long charmed her.

Miss Briskin is now busy trying to learn the names of her students—approximately sixty in number. . . like her manner of dress and comment about her hats. We were sorry to learn that she lost a brother in the recent war. In case you'd like to visit her, she's living in a very good environment at the home of Dr. Williams. We're happy to have you here, Miss Briskin!

Fellows Nose Out Lehigh In Thrill-Packed Game

In a thrill-packed, hectic game in which the lead changed hands three times in the last 15 seconds of play, L.V.'s fighting Blue and White quintet finally nosed out the Lehigh College five, 63-62, at Lehigh, December 12, as Pete Gamber, speedy little forward, took the ball off the banking board and, in a last desperate attempt, looped in a field goal over his head to win the contest. It was the Valley's opening tilt of the season and really gets the Flying Dutchmen off to a zooming start.

Paced by the sizzling of towering Marsh Gemberling, 6 foot, 3 inch pivot ace, and Frankie Shupper, sensational forward artist, the Dutchmen increased the pressure with each succeeding period to finally emerge triumphant as Lehigh's last-ditch fight failed.

Trailing by two points at the end of the initial canto, the Shupper-men racked up 15 markers in the next stanza to Lehigh's 13 to tie the count at the half at 25-25.

However, at the end of the third quarter, the Blue and White again found itself on the short end of a 45-43 count but in the final period, the Dutchmen put on a blistering last minute rally that had the fans on their feet and going wild. Then with but a few seconds to go, Gamber came through with his winning goal. It was a tantalizing shot that rolled around the rim of the basket and hung for an instant before finally dropping through the hoop.

Big Marshal Gemberling spear-headed L.V.'s devastating assault as he poured nine field goals and four fouls through the cords for 22 points and high scoring honors for the evening, while Shupper collected 18 markers on six goals and six fouls to take the runner-up spot for the Valley. Wright and Fred Rehner led the Lehigh attack with 21 and 16 points, respectively.

Lehigh	G.	F.	Tl.
C. Rehner, f.	6	0	12
Wright, f.	9	3	21
McQuillin, f.	0	0	0
F. Rehner, c.	5	6	16
Belmonte, g.	2	1	5
McIntyre, g.	1	2	4
Wetherhold, g.	2	0	4

Lebanon Valley	G.	F.	Tl.
Shupper, f.	6	6	18
Gamber, f.	3	3	9
Gemberling, c.	9	4	22
Kern, g.	0	0	0
Kania, g.	0	0	0
Penturelli, g.	0	0	0
Marquette, g.	5	4	14

	23	17	63
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Inside Stuff

(Continued from Page 2)

Christmas carols are more timely to sing while practice teaching than "Nancy." And did you know Erma Loy's class has bestowed the honorable title of "Shortie" on her? Russ Steiner was seen tearing out of Chem lab the other day quivering like a rabbit from the explosion he caused. Since then he's been scared to death every time he sees a girl with bangs.

Have you seen that trio of Flat-tops, Gamber, Steiner, and Blecker with the latest in head-gear? Was it B. Blough's cheering that helped Kern make those beautiful shots Saturday night? At this point (.) we want to wish all you gals and guys, and their wives, a Merry Christmas. And we leave one parting hint to Be Frank and Dottie Zinc. The hardware store has not yet increased its merchandise to include candy bars.

Psych Devotees Hear Informative Reports

At the Psychology Club meeting, held in Delphian Hall Wednesday evening, Dec. 5, Doris Newman delivered a very well prepared report entitled, "Why We Look Like Ourselves." Stressing the importance of heredity in determining physical characteristics, Doris introduced her message with illustrations that no two things in the world are exactly alike: "Like does not produce like — only somewhat like."

She pointed out various hereditary resemblances, such as racial influences, color of skin and hair, longevity, and abnormal features. In speaking of diseases, she brought out the fact that experiments being conducted at present are concluding that cancer is the only disease which can be inherited.

She also revealed that dispositions are largely hereditary, and that genius runs in certain families, concluding with an explanation of the Law of Filial Regression.

Another very interesting meeting of the Psychology Club was held Wednesday evening, December 13, in Delphian Hall. Joanna Lawhead presented a thorough report on twinning, entitled "Duplicated Humans," her theme being relative importance of heredity and environment in determining the similarity of twins. She also discussed the differences between fraternal and identical twins.

Edith Keiser reported on "The Mysterious Rh Blood Factor," which is one of the recent triumphs of the discoveries of major blood grouping. She pointed out that there is a correlation between feeble-mindedness and certain combinations of blood types in the parents of the feeble-minded child, and that when scientists find out more about the Rh factor, there may be found a cure for a large number of such cases.

Delphian Meeting

A Delphian Society meeting was held December 3 to discuss the redecorating of Delphian hall and the annual Delphian formal to be held sometime in the beginning of next year.

A dollar skating party for Delphians and their guests has been planned for January 11, the second Friday following the Christmas vacation.

Ladies' Auxiliary

(Continued from Page 1)

Butt, accompanied by Barbara Kolb. This auxiliary organization is greatly interested in the welfare of our women dormitory residents. To them we are indebted for helping to buy furniture and draperies for North Hall parlor. They also helped to furnish West Hall and South Hall and have furnished sewing machines for both of these dormitories. When sewing machines are again available they plan to purchase one for North Hall.

The president of this organization, traditionally the college president's wife, is Mrs. Lynch.

Red Cross Party

The Christmas Gift Wrapping Party sponsored by the Red Cross was held on Friday, November 14, in the North Hall parlor. Beside the gift wrapping, there was music for those who cared to dance. Refreshments of cake and hot chocolate were served.

Intra-Mural Program Has Royal Send-Off

The boys' intramural basketball program at Lebanon Valley had a royal send-off last Thursday evening in the College Gym when Captain Glenn Couslers' team, representing West Hall, routed Red Sherman's club, which represented the Infirmary, 42-24.

It was a game of thrills and spills and that can be taken literally for the blocking and tackling was superb, while the shooting was "out of this world." Glenn Cousler took high scoring honors with 25 points, while Red Sherman paced his club with eight.

The other games that have been scheduled have Benny Penturelli's team, representing the Conservatory "squaring off" against Harry Benedict's club, Sheridan Hall representatives, on Dec. 17 and Al Stevens' four-some coming up against Jack Gaul's outfit on Jan. 3, with Stevens' team representing North Hall and Gaul's lads, representing South Hall.

The boys composing the West Hall club are Cousler, Wolfe, Daubert, and Ziegler; those on the Infirmary team are Sherman, Ulrich, Downey, and DeWees; on the Conservatory team are Penturelli, Crincolli, Dubbs, and Zimmerman; playing for Sheridan are Benedict, Plantz, Hartman, and Trumbo; composing the North Hall club are Stevens, Bodden, Baker, and Emery; and playing for South Hall are Gaul, Fickes, Miller, and Rutherford.

Frank Shupper, Joe Kania, Rinso Marquette and Bob Kern are acting in the capacity of officials. Small gold basketball pins will be given to the boys who win the championship, so there is a definite incentive to the boys to put forth their best effort. Come around and watch the fun!

Club Discusses Rubber

The Chemistry Club held its monthly meeting on Tuesday, December 11. The main topic for the evening was Synthetic Rubber.

Virginia Vought gave a short report on scientific news of the month. Points of interest were a new system for the detection of toxic gases, the discovery of a compound for stronger fiberboard for building purposes, and a new means of identification of atoms by the absorption of X-rays.

Pearl Miller talked on "The War and Rubber." She discussed in great detail the four chief kinds of synthetic rubber and their methods of production. Her talk was supplemented by an extremely interesting movie entitled "Freedom Rides on Rubber."

Dr. Meyer Dies

One of our oldest alumni and former teachers, Dr. H. Lenich Meyer, died at his home on West Main Street, Annville, at the age of 90 years.

A native of north Annville Township, Dr. Meyer graduated from Lebanon Valley college in 1894 with a B.S. degree. He received his master's degree in 1898 and took post graduate work at Columbia University.

Dr. Meyer taught in Lebanon Valley College from 1896 to 1900 in the Zoology Department then called the Department of Natural Sciences.

Festive Dorm Parties

Each one of the dorms was a scene of festive celebration on Monday evening as they held their respective Christmas parties. The programs included an exchange of gifts, serving of refreshments, and group singing of Christmas carols. Good old St. Nick also made his appearance at some of the dorms and helped to distribute gifts.

Blue and White Lassies Outplay Academy Waves

Quintet Overthrows Susquehanna 90-62

In one of the most brilliant exhibitions of truly remarkable shooting as has been seen around these parts in many a year, L. V.'s five sensational whirlwinds chalked up their second straight victory of the season December 15 at Selinsgrove when they downed a game but out-classed Susquehanna University quintet, 90-62, before a handful of fans who were literally hanging from the rafters in open-mouthed amazement at the game's climax.

Rustling the cords from all angles of the court, the Blue and White basketballers scored almost at will as they poured 22 points through the hoop in the opening canto and 20 in the second to take a 42-30 lead at the half.

Player-coach Frank Shupper, eagle-eyed forward, and Rinso Marquette, freshman tornado, set the killing pace the first half and then relinquished it in the second frame to big Marsh Gemberling, so that the bewildered Crusaders were in a daze the entire tilt trying to decide who to guard.

Gemberling again walked away with scoring honors for the Dutchmen as he garnered 26 points, but Captain Bernard Swiencki, Susquehanna's pivot star, stole the show as he tallied 35 markers to lead his team's hopeless cause. Shupper and Marquette, however, also shared in the spotlight with each tabbing 24 counters to help the L. V. attack considerably.

SUSQUEHANNA

	G.	F.	P.
Gross F.	3	1	7
Fellows F.	2	0	4
Moore F.	3	1	7
Swiencki C.	15	5	35
Beckwith C.	0	0	0
Gray G.	2	2	6
Taylor G.	0	0	0
Culp G.	1	1	3
Lady G.	0	0	0
Seacrist G.	0	0	0
	26	10	62

LEBANON VALLEY

	G.	F.	P.
Shupper F.	11	2	24
Gamber F.	1	0	2
Kania F.	0	0	0
Blecker F.	0	0	0
Steiner F.	1	0	2
Gemberling	11	4	26
Kern G.	3	2	8
Penturelli G.	1	0	2
Benedick G.	0	0	0
Cousler G.	1	0	2
Marquette G.	9	6	24
	38	14	90

Faculty Activities

President Lynch, Dr. Grimm, and Dr. Derickson attended a meeting of the Faculty Committee, Finance Committee, and Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees at the Harrisburg Y. M. C. A. on December 12.

On Thursday evening, December 13, Dr. Lynch delivered an address to the Red Lion Masonic Lodge. He was accompanied by Dr. Grimm.

On Fri. and Sat., Dec. 14 and 15, he will represent the College Athletic Association in Philadelphia at the Middle States Collegiate Athletic Association.

On Sunday morning Dr. Lynch will present the college campaign in the Elizabethtown United Brethren Church.

Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Christian Walk of Columbia were guests

On Thursday, December 13, the Blue and White lassies traveled to Harrisburg to play the WAVES stationed at the Harrisburg Academy.

Lebanon Valley forged ahead from the beginning whistle, piling up a total of forty-two points against the eleven points scored by their opponents. Jean Bedger scored twenty-two points while "Josie" Bittner came through with eighteen, and Biely two. The starting line-up was: Bittner, Bedger, Goodman, Wieland, Engle, and Stonecipher. The substitutes were: Shultz, Biely, Fehl, Yeager, and Ross. Two wins in two games played predict a successful girls' basketball season this year at L.V.C.

On January 5 both boys and girls go to Elizabethtown College for a double-header.

Personals

Dr. Richie gave communion services in the church under Philip Strickler's charge at Ono, Sunday, December 9, and at the church under Charles Palmer's charge at Grantville the preceding Sunday.

Kathlyn Light, formerly a member of the class of '48, visited campus Wednesday, Dec. 12. She is now attending Wilson College.

Dr. P. A. W. Wallace has been confined to his home during the past week because of illness.

George Edwards, '44, visited the chemistry department Thursday, December 13. Recently returned from Okinawa, he is planning to come back to school next year.

'Y' Fortells Activities

(Continued from Page 1)

The "Y" expects to sponsor a college square dance, and a barn dance at the home of Professor Carmean in the near future. Watch for further details in LA VIE.

Three new editions to the "Y" Cabinet are Ruth Billow, associate member of the Vespers committee, Carolyn Thomas, associate member of the Quiet Hour committee, and Ruth Gerhart, associate member of the social committee.

Dr. Wallace Writes

(Continued from Page 1)

from three existing versions of the story. In reconstructing these versions, Dr. Wallace has tried to follow the poetic language of the Indian as closely as possible. The narrative tells of Deganawada and Hiawatha, founders of the confederacy, who first caught the vision of the "New Mind," spread their message to other people, planted the Tree of Peace, and established the Great Council which met around the "Fire That Never Dies." Enough of the history of the Six Nations is given to impress upon the reader the fact that, though established by aborigines, the confederacy embodied the loftiest conception of civilized behavior.

The contents of the book have been described as "intrinsically charming, of rare beauty and quality." To those of us who know Dr. Wallace not only as an unmatched professor of English, but also as a vitally interested exponent of World Citizenship, this book seems to be a true part of Dr. Wallace, world citizen.

at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Lynch on Wednesday afternoon, December 12. Lieutenant Walk, who graduated from Lebanon Valley in 1940, was an instructor in the Army Air Corps.

My Song

By JOANNE L. KESSLER

What do you want this Christmas day?
You may take of wild joy that is in me!

Joy that swirls through my body
Right out of ground clay,
For I madly love earth that God's giv'n me.

Come with me and we'll stand on a rock jutt'd hill
Where wind blows your hair
And you sense God's true will.

There I'll sing you a song
Oh! The notes will ring true!
It's been in me so long
Just hunting for you!

And the strains!—They will soar
To the tops of the trees
Where the last fallen snowflakes
Have settled with ease.

Oh, our souls—they will
Sweep with the notes swiftly rushing
And up in the heavens
We'll find God's will pulsing!

If you want true joy
All this Christmas day long,
Come soar with my soul,
With me, and my song!

Christmas Is Every Year

(Continued from Page 2)

in her life: when Christmas was a spirit that nourished a child's new-born soul—when Christmas was the love of a Grandmother and Grandfather—when Christmas was faith that a depression would cease—when Christmas was hope—and when Christmas was death.

The snow in the courtyard glistened from out the darkness as the street light reflected on the snow crystals. The tear crystals on Sister Elizabeth's face glistened too.

A sigh—and then the tears were brushed away. She grasped tightly the wooden crucifix she was wearing and looked intently on the face of the figure of Christ. In the semi-darkness of the evening the agony of His face seemed softened—but the deep wounds of His hands, His feet, and His side were still there.

And Sister Elizabeth thought of Christmas this year—and of the years to come—when Christmas shall be Life.

Wrapping Gifts

By CAROLYN THOMAS

Of all the jobs at Christmas time
A woman has to do,
I believe that wrapping all those gifts
Is worst of all, don't you?
She's irritable and grouchy
'Till every one is done.
And for a lad and, too, his dad,
That isn't so much fun.

She goes in town for days and days;
Our meals are always late.
But if we ask her why she stays,
That hackneyed story she'll relate
Of how she couldn't choose among
The wrappings and the cord.
While there we sit and have a fit;
Pretending we're not bored.

Aunt Mary's gift must be all white;
But that's not all, oh no!
For somewhere on the package
There should be a huge red bow.
The whole thing slips and slides and skids,
The ribbon won't go under,
'Till it looks, 'tis true, like it came through

Wild ruin, wreck, and plunder.
The dining room seems just the place
To make these preparations.
And strewn around the table top
Are various creations;
The products of a woman's hands
Now wringing in despair.
For when applied they didn't stay tied,
And instead, began to tear.

Always there's a present
With a grotesque sort of shape
Over which the Christmas paper

Light One

By RUTH GEARHART

I'd like you to meet a lady who hitched her wagon to a candle. On a quiet little side street in Carlisle, an equally quiet lady several years ago, decided that if she couldn't go outside her home and work for the good of her community—she just didn't seem able to perform duties like that—the least she could do was make her home bright. Somehow she started collecting candles—all kinds. With these candles she herself acquired a glowing personality. Her friends admired these various tallow light-givers, and she'd use them for gifts. Soon people were asking her to order candles for them. The result is "The Candle Shop."

Won't you light a candle and let it be your guide in the future? But Mrs. Van warns us that we shouldn't just light any candle. Be careful that the formal taper isn't your choice. Superficial dignity and a polished surface won't endure long in the face of a flame.

Nor should you pattern the little "cabbage head" candle. You know what a cabbage head is.

Then there's the sweet smelling "rose-bud." A lovely scent, but as the flame; the scent is gone; there is nothing left but the shell.

The "snow ball" is exquisite in its whiteness—if you don't know what's in the middle. Many people are snow balls, they collect everything as they roll and they don't know why they do it. When the tests of life come along they melt—fast.

The "glow" candles are nice to light along with your first choice. This candle is seemingly endless. The longer it burns—the brighter it glows. The flame burns through the middle of the candle and becomes stronger. It's a pleasure to watch people who always seem to be glowing from the inside.

The "mystic" candle is portraying impulsiveness and unexpected events. The unlighted "mystic" is a perfect absence of any color. The moment it is lighted a rainbow cascades over its white sheen, and a person never knows which color to expect next, but each event is new and exciting.

However, the one I want to light is the "rope twist." The physical appearance is two ropes twisted around something—we don't know exactly what. This outer coat is one color. When the wick is lit you'll see another color slowly seeping down to fill the crevices in the twisted rope. The candle burns slowly and steadily radiating brightly. Sometimes the flame burns too exuberantly and the inner tallow rushes over the sides and is lost.

If you choose this candle to guide you, your life, despite the irregularities, will be well-rounded and lived to the fullest.

Absolutely will not drape. Although each year she says her gifts will all be square or round, Home she'll bring this kind of thing, But Dad and I ne'er make a sound.

The smallest gift of all gets lost, But among the scraps we spy it. Then we search, but all in vain; There is no string to tie it. So we cover it with various seals, Most of 'em Santa Claus faces. And hope its receiver is not a believer Of gifts with frills and laces.

The largest Christmas package, of course, Gets shoved aside, 'till it alone Must be wrapped but the paper won't reach.

And Mother gives a mighty groan. So Dad and I both pray, in time Someone's mind will turn a caper, And he'll experiment; we hope invent, A stretchable kind of paper.

Then when Christmas Day arrives

A Coke

A Sandwich

or

A Full Course Dinner

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Christmas Message

By JOHN SHETTEL

Oh, Christmas tree before the hearth,
You seem to me so strong and young,
You look to me like you have sung
Of Jesus and His holy birth.

Oh, Yuletide fire that blazes bright,
And sends to us a warmth and cheer
That transcends all the waiting year
With messages of truth and light.

Thy flick'ring lapping tongues of flame,
Which soon are naught but embers white
Are like a beam of distant light
That of the birth of Christ proclaim.

Oh, Christmas song of Yuletide mirth
That emanates from voices young,
And always and again has rung
A message of eternal worth.

You sound to me to come from God
As melodies from yonder shore,
And not from human throats to soar,
As poured from worlds where I have trod.

Oh, Christmas star that came and stood
O'er Bethlehem, a lowly town,
No place for men of great renown,
But mansion for Christ's brotherhood.

You send to me a ray of love,
That shimm'ring, glimm'ring, lights my way,
And pilgrims' way at break of day,
Unto God's heavenly home above.

Oh, Glorious Gift of God so free,
Oh, Jesus Lord, Immanuel,
We pray that in our hearts you'll dwell,
And that we'll tell the world of thee.

The folks tear off the wrappings
With never a thought to the hours spent
Exact positions of trappings.
So Dad and I have both agreed
To tell to all the "wimmen,"
If ever wrap we must—there'll be
No fuss, nor any trimmin'.

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